

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.,
as second class matter.

VOLUME XI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882.

NUMBER 27.

POETRY

Beauty of the Heart.

A lovely form may charm the eye
With fairest loveliness and grace;
And oft we may be captivated by
The entrancing beauty of a face.
But there's a beauty far more true,
Whose radiant charms shall ne'er depart,
But every man and eve be new;
It is the beauty of the heart.

Beneath the weight of passing years
The proudest form must stoop and bend.
And all the charms that beauty wears
Must fade away and have an end.
The sparkling light must leave the eye,
And from the cheek the bloom depart,
And there's a charm that ne'er shall die,
It is the beauty of the heart.

'Tis this that scatters o'er life's path
The gems of happiness and truth;
And many charms in life's path
As in the way of youth.
A charm that wreaths the earth with flowers
And doth the sweetest joys impart,
Which brightly guide the saddened hours;
It is the beauty of the heart.

A Sabbath Summer Afternoon.

The drowsy god his fan of poppy ways
Till languid breezes kiss the half-closed eyes;
Through drowsy lids we see the heated haze
A gossamer glory of fog arise.

The air within the window's torrid zone
To sounding life by gauzy wings is fanned,
Like dying echoes caught from drowsy drone
Of bagpipe played in far off fairyland.

The lilac leaves hang lifelessly and low;
So still the air no zephyr's balmy breeze
Brings fragrance sweet from wilting flowers to
show
Sleeps not *Adonis* now the sleep of death.

With yawning lake and weary wings outspread,
The panting robin seeks the cooling shade,
And silent sits where when the morn was red,
His half-voiced song sweet matin music made.

The loudest's lonely harsh, metallic song
From out the meadow land is heard to rise;
Ambition falls its full voice to prolong,
And soon its sharp, dimming dies.

The sleepy call of crested chantrelers
To his shrill voice of morn so ghostly seems.
His softened sound comes to the drowsy ear
A challenge blown from out the land of dreams.

So faint and far sound now the Sabbath bells,
In whispers seems to speak each iron tongue;
Softly and low, as when their solemn knells
Sally out the grief of hearts at parting wrung.

Grows into shape a brilliant butterfly
From what afar seemed but a sun-kissed
note,
And velvet-winged goes slowly sailing by—
A pansy blossom on the air aloft.

But shadows fall like those of early dawn,
When purple morn the night's black bondage
Breaks,
And thrill the leaves, as with a deep-breathed
yawn
The air god from his soft siesta wakes.

Then on the battlefield, where Day and Night
Each evening war till Day is forced to flee,
Dark vapors rise as when the crowning parapet
And grimly grows the storm's artillery.

From dark embrasures leaps the lurid fire,
Flashes with flame the frowning parapet;
The morning mist weeps o'er the conflict dire,
Till all the land with its warm tears is wet.

But gloom of battle clears with upward lift—
The sound of elemental war is done,
And 'neath the clouds that fade in vaporous drift
Flash forth the spears of the victorious sun.

And where before we saw black banners fly,
As marshall'd clouds moved on in weeping
march,
Is seen a field of turquoise-tinted sky,
Spanned by the winning sun's triumphal arch.

And now the robin's clearly pulsing notes,
Before the battle prisoned, find release,
And sweet upon the evening air far floats
His song of joy—pean of nature's peace!

In all the gardens frolics cressets swing,
As stealing through their aisles soft zephyrs
And on their breath more fragrant odors bring
Then incense born of smoking spice and
myrrh.
—Ben. D. House.

Seward's Assassin.

Lewis Payne, formerly United States attorney for Wyoming Territory, was put to considerable trouble in his youth because Booth's fellow conspirator, who attempted to kill Mr. Seward, assumed his name. Mr. Payne's interest in the assassin has caused him to search closely into the history of that remarkable person, and the outcome of the search is an important article in the Philadelphia Times. From that article the following paragraphs are taken:

Powell was also one of the men who made the celebrated calico raid in the valley in the fall of 1864, when a train load of calico was captured and the calico strewn all over the country for miles around. In retaliation for shooting General Hunter's men, a soldier named Anderson and several others were captured and shot by the Federals at Front Royal. The speed of Powell's mare was all that saved his neck from being stretched on that occasion. He escaped with seventeen bullet holes through his clothing. On one occasion the house in which Powell was stopping was surrounded by the Federals, when Powell blacked his face with lampblack and walked out of the house.

I might give a great many incidents of this kind in the career and adventures of Powell, but it is unnecessary. Such things occur in the

lives of many soldiers. Powell had the reputation of having killed a great many men, and when any desperate matter was to be undertaken he was selected.

Powell's favorite mare was a blood bay. This animal had a habit of foaming at the mouth and exposing the whites of her eyes. Mounted on this mare, the strange man "rode fast and far to share war's fiercest perils." The people here in Virginia who remember Powell as he appeared twenty years ago with his pale face, slouch hat and mysterious ways, mounted on that bay mare, dashing and splashing through the woods, across fields, over ditches and fences, by day, at night, and through all kinds of weather, almost believe that he must have been a stray knight from the black forest.

During the cannonading of Jackson and Banks across the Shenandoah river a shell entered the gable end of a house of the Valley pike, exploded, struck a bureau at which a young lady was dressing her hair in an upper room, chipped off a large wedge-shaped piece of the bureau and drove it into her back under the right shoulder blade. The same day a young Confederate soldier was brought to the same house by some of his companions, shot through the lungs. The name of the girl was Lily Bowie; the name of the soldier was Lewis Powell. Miss Bowie was the daughter of a gentleman from Alabama, who had married a Virginia lady. Under these singular circumstances these two young Southern people met in Virginia, wounded almost unto death, and formed an attachment for each other which only ended when the one breathed out the last of life upon the scaffold in Washington, and the other returned a broken-hearted woman to her far-away home in the South.

When Powell had recovered from his wound he went to Richmond as a guard to some prisoners. While in Richmond he attended the theatre for the first time in his life. John Wilkes Booth, who was in Richmond at the time, appeared in the cast. Powell was so delighted with Booth's acting that he sought his acquaintance and gained it. At that time Booth was engaged in his plan to abduct the President of the United States and his cabinet. He saw in Powell material to be used in his plot. As Burr wound himself into the open heart of the unfortunate Blennerhassett by the elegance of his manners, the beauty of his conversation, and the power of his eloquence, so Booth infused the venom of his own ambition into the credulous heart of this gawky and impressive country-boy and found him an easy conquest. Suavity of pretended friends, overflowing bowls, jellies and champagnes have turned older heads than Powell's and if he had no strength to resist the blandishments of John Wilkes Booth, he at least paid for his weakness with his life. Powell was a brave man, and it is a pity he was not brave enough to resist the wiles of his evil genius. But he was not; on the contrary, from the hour he first met Booth he was his to do as he pleased with. Leaving Richmond, Powell returned to the Piedmont section a changed man.

Powell soon began to sell off his horses and disposed of his effects, saying he would be gone for several months on his Maryland expedition. Powell left Fauquier some time in January, 1865. Miss Lily Bowie quite naturally gives a feeling description of her parting with Powell, promised to return within a few months. She never saw him again. The first intimation Miss Bowie had that Powell was one of the Lincoln conspirators was seeing his picture in the illustrated report of the trial. When we were told a man named Payne had stabbed Seward it nearly frightened us to death. We all expected to be hanged. Miss Bowie went to Washington during the trial, but did not succeed in obtaining an interview with Powell. She wrote to him, but does not believe her letters were delivered, as she received no response to her letters. She applied to Secretary Stanton, but he refused her permission to visit the jail, and as the military commission by which he was tried sat with closed doors, all efforts to see her lover were in vain.

After leaving Fauquier, Powell went to Noakesville, on the Virginia Midland railroad, where he left his horse and exchanged his uniform for a suit of citizen's clothes. He then proceeded to walk down the railroad toward Alexandria. Near Alexandria he met some Federal pickets, re-

presenting himself as a refugee, was conveyed to Alexandria, where he took the oath of allegiance to the United States government as "Lewis Payne, of Fauquier of county, Va.," and was allowed to pass through the lines. His reasons for assuming the name of "Payne" can only be accounted for upon the two-fold hypothesis; first, that he wanted to hail from a section of the people and geography of which he was familiar, and to select a name identified with that section of country; second, he probably desired to take a name easily remembered, and one with the connection and relationship of which he was familiar.

Precisely at the hour when these terrible scenes were being enacted in Ford's theatre on Tenth street, in Washington, when Booth had sent his fatal ball crashing through the brain of Abraham Lincoln, and had leaped from the box to the stage, brandishing a dagger and crying, "Sic semper tyrannus," and the whole audience was shocked, amazed and stunned, and the wounded president clutched and gasped for life, Lewis Powell presented himself at the residence of Secretary Seward, who had been thrown from his buggy a few days before and was confined to his bed, and asked to be shown to the Secretary's room. He was met at the door by Wm. H. Bell, a colored butler, who told Powell that he could not see the secretary. Powell had a small vial of medicine in his coat front. He wore a dark gray coat, black trousers, with light overcoat and slouch felt hat bent down over his eye. He spoke in a firm, but low tone of voice, and said he had been sent by Dr. Verd with the medicine, and with instructions to see the secretary in persons and tell him how it should be taken. After some hesitation he was admitted by the butler, and when he ascended the stairs he was met by Frederick Seward, who demanded to know his business, when Powell felled him to the floor, cutting him twice in the head with a knife held with the blade down below his hand; he then turned upon Bell and disabled him severely. He then proceeded to the room of the secretary and was met at the door by Augustus Seward, whom he stabbed well high unto death, cutting him five or six times. Pushing his way into the sick room he was attacked by Geo. F. Robinson, the nurse, and by E. W. Hansell. The former he wounded in the face and forehead with his knife, and the latter he stabbed over the sixth rib to the depth of six or seven inches. Forcing his way past the other attendants in the room he, went to the bedside of Mr. Seward and stabbed him three times, inflicting ghastly wounds in his jaw, neck and breast. In the struggle the secretary rolled out of bed and was lying on the floor in his blood when his physicians arrived, his attendants being utterly dazed by the sudden and terrible onslaught of this ferocious man.

The only words uttered by the assassin during all this awful conflict were: "I am mad!" and these were uttered in a "strangely intense, but not a strong voice," as described by the witnesses at the trial. As Powell left the dwelling of the secretary and mounted his horse, he slashed at the colored man who had held him, cutting him about the face severely. He then threw the knife to the ground, riding out Vermont avenue slowly for a few squares, put spurs to his horse and rode out into the darkness and was seen no more until he was arrested in disguise at the house of Mrs. Surratt, No. 541 H street N. W., in Washington. When arrested Powell had one of his trousers' legs rolled up, a skull cap on his head and a pickax on his shoulder. He said he had come to dig a ditch for Mrs. Surratt, but she denied any knowledge of him. He was sent to the headquarters of General Augur, and upon an examination of the boots he wore, one of them was found to contain the name of John Wilkes Booth.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

St. Louis, Mo.,	July 2d.
Muncie, Ind.,	" 8th.
Indianapolis, Ind.,	" 9th.
Logansport, "	" 10th.
Lafayette, "	" 11th.
Fort Wayne, "	" 12th.
Plymouth, "	" 13th.
Freeport, Ill.,	" 14th.
Joliet, "	" 15th.
Chicago, "	" 16th.
Detroit, Mich.,	" 23th.
East Saginaw, Mich.,	" 24th.
Grand Rapids, "	" 25th.
Jackson, "	" 26th.

Albany Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We would like to write some items for the JOURNAL to let the other pupils, who dispersed to their homes on the 29th ult., know how the pupils of the New York Institution enjoyed themselves on the noble Hudson from New York to this city by the boat, St. John.

Last Thursday evening the pupils took their departure from the New York Institution, bidding adieu and sad farewell to their friends and officers, and went to Pier 41, where the boat landed. At about half past 6 o'clock, p.m., the boat left the pier for Albany, to which place most of the pupils were going. While sailing up the Hudson, they spent most of their time in conversation with each other, or looking down, thinking of the approaching happy home, where they expected to spend their vacation pleasantly. Some, who will never return to "Old Fanwood," as pupils, spent their last chance in conversation with the others; who will go back in the fall, about their unknown future in the world. They were telling about the good times they had spent for some years at "Old Fanwood." Hereafter they will have to depend on themselves in the world without further support from the New York Institution. Some who have mastered their trades were happy to graduate for the purpose of supporting themselves and their families. Others may have felt uneasy at leaving, on account of their indolence in school, where they will never learn further, as their terms have expired. If they look back with sorrow upon their time wasted and wish to do better in the future, they can try to do their best to improve and strengthen their minds by reading the daily papers and good library books. It is an old saying, "Never too late to mend," as no one can ever stop learning, but they must work much harder than they did at school. We hope they will do so at once. Never make excuses that time cannot be obtained for reading and writing.

When the boat reached the hilly place, Albany, there came some deaf-mute gentlemen and ladies on the wharf, waiting for their mute friends on the boat. Master Letts and Miss Wells were the first pupils that danced on the upper deck when the boat was about 50 miles from Albany. Miss Isabella DeWilleger was the first to leave the boat for home with her beloved mother and loving sister. Her mother accompanied her from New York to Albany on the boat. The rest of the pupils, who belonged to Utica, and other places along and near the line of the New York Central Railroad, were obliged to walk half a mile from the landing to the railroad restaurant to have their breakfast, after which they waited two hours for the train. Some of them took advantage of the time and went around viewing the city, and two boys made a short call on a deaf-mute girl at her house. She is a pupil at the New York Institution.

Before 10 A. M., all the pupils had gone away from the steamboat landing except Messrs. Letts, E. A. Brown, Fosmire, Dunn, E. E. Smith and Wm. Ennis, who went to visit the New Capitol, where they met a friend of Wm. Ennis, who acts as escort in the great building of the capitol. He can talk with them very good with the fingers. He led them to some of the most important offices, which are as follows: the Governor's office, the Senate and Assembly Chamber, in which place he showed them the desk and seat of the Hon. Erastus Brooks, who is an Assemblyman and the President of the New York Institution; the Bureau of Military Statistics and other offices. The senate chamber is more costly than the assembly. Its walls are covered with golden leather, and the seats with Russian leather. Some of the Mexican marbles are placed on the back wall. The Bureau of Military Statistics was more interesting to them than any of the other offices, because there are many relics which came from all parts of the world. The keeper of that office is a veteran who lost a leg by being struck three times at the battle of the Wilderness. He showed the visitors a 125th Regiment flag, which he used to carry through all the battles. There are about twenty-five bullet-holes in the flag. He manifested considerable interest in the deaf-mutes, and treated them very well by telling them many things about the war, through the medium of Mr. Daniel B. Farrell, a friend of

William Ennis, who can spell with his fingers pretty fast.

After thanking the veteran for his kindness, they left the capitol for the Hudson R. R. depot, where Messrs. E. A. Brown and U. S. Dunn took the train for home.

Mr. Letts went and called on his lady-friend, and it is supposed he went to Syracuse Saturday last.

Mr. Fosmire has gone to Saratoga, where he expects to work on a weekly paper.

In the afternoon, the 30th inst., Mr. William Ennis, who is stopping in Albany for a few days, made a visit to the State's Prison with Mr. Daniel B. Farrell and another friend. He saw Sergeant Mason, who attempted to shoot Guiteau, working in the shoe-shop, and Billy, the Kid, and some noted burglars of the Great Diamond Robbery.

We will write more items before long. More anon, St. John.

ALBANY, July 1, 1882.

Could Mutes make First-rate Cooks and Bakers?

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I cannot refrain from writing a few lines to say that it is a real surprise to me, as well as to the enlightened silent community, that as a general rule speaking cooks and bakers are employed to cook and make bread in nearly all our institutions. To have mutes so employed is shamefully ignored. Cooks in first class hotels get \$2,000 to \$6,000 a year. Will not the principals (who feel interested in the welfare of the class) make effort to discharge speaking cooks and bakers from their schools in order to put mute men in their places? This fact would, I doubt not, stimulate pupils to exert themselves to the utmost to become skilled in cooking and making bread. I know there are many mutes who could make fine cooks and bread-bakers. Therefore, no excuse for the principals and directors if they cannot do so. For what are mute children sent to schools to be educated?

My earnest hope is that boys and girls will be made to take lessons in cooking and baking under the supervision of a first class cook at school. The most of them would surely succeed in the world when they leave school. Needless to say that many mutes have superior minds, and if properly trained, could command any thing to success. We, this silent community, ought to see to these things done, but if the principals and directors should neglect to carry this idea to good account, we should not fail to trouble legislatures with petitions to secure a law passed to enforce principals to employ mute men as cooks in schools, where mutes are taught. This is right and just. We should not fold our arms behind and see such things remain undone. Arouse yourselves to the invaluable fact! This beautiful world was made for the good of mankind, so every body ought to be equally useful while on the globe. Their deprivation of speech and hearing does not amount to anything after they are educated. Ye principals and teachers, I hope you will do your solemn duty before your Creator to see to these things done or you will not be rewarded when your days are numbered, but will be damned. As this world moves on, we must go ahead!

Respectfully,
June 21, '82. CATESBY.

After Twenty Years.

Twenty years ago a citizen of Melbourne, Australia, enraged beyond control, shot and instantly killed a man whom he had already ordered out of his house for insulting his wife.

He was tried and sentenced to be hanged, but in consideration of the circumstances the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life.

His exemplary conduct in prison for twenty years have just secured his release. He is now gray, but his health is good and his mind is unimpaired. He states that when he got to Melbourne again after his long absence he fancied that he was in a strange city and had much difficulty in finding his way to the Chief Commissioner's office to obtain his full discharge. His wife had been able to retain the house from which he was sent to jail, and it has largely increased in value since he left it, so that he is not without the means of beginning life over again. During the whole term of his imprisonment not a single mark was recorded against him.

From Rev. Job Turner.

CONCORD, VA., June 27, '82.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—This place being the home of Mr. Hart, M. Chamberlayne, I took advantage of my holding a combined service at Lynchburg last Sunday, to pay him and his family a flying visit. I set my foot on his own farm yesterday morning, and leave for the South this evening. It gives me pleasure to find him blessed with a good wheat crop which he has harvested. His corn looks well, and will give him a large crop next fall if it is reasonable. Every thing on his place shows his energy and industry. To tell the truth, I have noticed some improvements which he has made, something remarkable about this place, which should not be placed on the shelf.

At a stone's throw from his house, is a never-ceasing mineral spring, the waters of which are known to have cured persons of various diseases.

Mr. Chamberlayne's mother was confined to her room by indisposition about three months, which trouble was caused by the very unexpected death of her son Capt. Chamberlayne, editor of the most popular newspaper in Richmond. Her sickness prevented her from walking, when she came here by direction of her physician. On her arrival at the Concord depot, Hart met her and carried her in his arms to a hotel hard by for the night, as it was very late. The next morning he brought her hither. She was then as helpless as a child, having almost lost her mind. Those waters have aided her wonderfully since she has been here. She is now able to walk, and seems to be recovering her mental activity by degrees. This proves the efficacy of the spring.

I will relate another case worth reading.

A deaf-mute gentleman, respectfully connected, from Richmond, Va., last year came here to visit this family. Complaining of weakness in his body, he decided to try the waters of the mineral spring, and after some days he felt so much better and stronger than he was, that he could walk like any healthy person.

The members of this family have all enjoyed good health since they commenced to occupy the farm in 1875. I notice robust health in Mr. C.'s children.

He keeps his milk, butter, etc., in a large wooden box, placed in the cool water running out of the spring. Two weeks ago, he went to the box to skim milk for his wife, as he does every day. He had just sat down to open the lid of the box, when he cast his eyes down upon something black between his bended legs. The moment he found it was a moccasin snake, quite large, his fright threw him backwards, and he would have got a ducking had it not been for the fence which broke his fall.

The Methodist minister, Mr. Robbins, is stationed a few miles distant. The other day he called to see this family, and related a short anecdote of his deaf and dumb uncle. This uncle, named Frederick, was adopted and raised by President Jas. Buchanan. When he became of age, he received money enough from him to start in the world. Then he moved to Illinois to live. He was educated at the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute School. Mr. Robbins has had two brothers in this condition, who also attended the same school. One of them married the daughter of Judge McEllery, of the Supreme Court of Maryland.

They have both gone to another world.

Yesterday, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlayne kindly took me in their wagon to see my old pupil, Miss Leonora Sheaver, who lives about nine miles from here. We took her and her parents by surprise, and staid with them all night. They live on a large farm near the spot where Gen. Lee's surrender took place. We rode over the old battlefields of both armies. Miss Sheaver once had a brother and a sister, both unfortunate like herself. Her father is hale and hearty, though he is 72 years old. He rides on horseback a great deal. Miss Sheaver has twenty-eight canary birds, which she has raised with her own hands. She showed me a cage in which were two canary birds and a nest of three little ones just hatched. At the request of her father, a pious Presbyterian, sign family prayers were held for her benefit last night and this morning.

Miss Scruggs, a graduate of the Virginia Institution, was, last month, united in matrimony, and her speaking husband teaches a public school.

He taught her the alphabet when she was a little girl.

Last Sunday night, the writer had a combined service in Lynchburg, there being six mutes present besides a good-sized speaking congregation. At the close of the service, he met a blind gentleman and a blind lady. He has known the gentleman forty-three years. He talked with the lady by the sense of touch.

Last Sunday, at about sunset, I recognized Hon. John W. Daniel on the street in Lynchburg, and entered into a conversation with him. He was the late democratic candidate for Governor of Virginia. He is a distinguished lawyer. He received many wounds in battle, and still carries several bullets in his body. What a brave man he must have been.

In Lynchburg, one of my old pupils makes a good living by clerking in an office.

In Charlottesville, Va., I called on a graduate of the Virginia Institution, and he treated me to ice cream and cake. He makes ice cream, candies, cake, etc. He showed me a wedding cake with a white frost on, which he made with his own hands last Christmas. It was still good.

Last Saturday, General Jubal Early and I recognized and shook hands with each other in Lynchburg. I have an unbounded affection for Gen. Early, because he saved my family from starvation during the war. Not long ago, I passed in sight of a small, old house, where he used to teach school before taking the "green bag." The lawyers generally carry green bags in hand.

A few days ago, I met a highly educated lady who told me that her grandmother became deaf in her old age, and could not hear.

While I was in Staunton, Va., I received a kindly worded card from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. I will give you an extract from it:

"You are wonderfully guided and preserved. As you move on from year to year, you will gradually see the results of your persevering labors."

It is my intention to itinerate among mutes in Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, and several other States this summer; to be present at the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Re-union at Delavan, August 20th, and to attend the Jacksonville Convention.

I shall officiate in New Orleans on July 8th.

Replying to Justitia.

MR. EDITOR: For the past two weeks I have been much interested in reading several communications written under *noms de plume*. The letter boldly signed by Mr. Newhall, as is his commendable habit, was full of common sense. He made a clean breast of the allegations made by "A Friend" relative to the presents given to Messrs. Tillinghast, Lynde and Holmes, respectively, in recognition of the services rendered. I was a little too surprised when Newhall said the Boston mutes *did* remember Mr. Tillinghast with a present, while, on the contrary, a certain writer, last January, said that the present was *not* from the mutes of the Puritan City, directly or indirectly. As to Mr. Holmes, I was gratified to hear that he was the recipient of a present from the aforesaid mutes, as a recognition of his valuable assistance, for he so richly deserved it. He always extends a willing hand to the needy mutes, and has lost so much money in various ways by aiding them. I hope he is enjoying the confidence of the mutes. He would have been much happier had he not been the victim of a wrangle some foolish mutes are having. "Justitia" very unjustly criticised Mr. Tillinghast, who has materially aided the Boston Society, though not a resident of that city. Mr. Tillinghast is a true gentleman, judging from his correspondence in the JOURNAL with the ex-bigamist, Mr. Chase. "Justitia," if I am correctly informed of his individuality, is an aspirant for the presidency of the N. E. G. A. Society. Need I tell him that he will gain no friends, but will forfeit the good opinion of every fair minded man by his continued cowardly and mean attacks upon Mr. J. T. Tillinghast. Mr. Tillinghast has made scores of friends. He is a wealthy mute, and a prominent citizen in New Bedford. The cause of the trouble is that he prevented the \$500 from going into the hands of the gabblers. Every good mute in New England should guard Mr. Tillinghast. Following the example of "Justitia," I will use a *nom de plume*.

A MEMBER.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 1.25. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter. Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The Michigan Institution has published in the *Mirror*, a paper printed in that School, a notice calling for two "hearing and speaking lady teachers, who are familiar with the sign-language, and who are competent to instruct classes of three or four years' advancement." It is a rather peculiar advertisement. Why "hearing and speaking" ladies are preferred, is a puzzle to us. The object is, apparently, to give instruction through the medium of the sign-language, and every one who has had experience in teaching deaf-mutes, knows that an educated semi-mute or deaf-mute is far more competent than a hearing person to develop the minds of mute children by this method. The Michigan Institution, it is presumed, has a reason for thus advertising, but if it is possible for those of our class to fill the positions, employing them would be in far better keeping with the professed object of the school—that of placing the pupils educated within its walls on an equal footing with persons who can hear, and who enjoy the advantages and conveniences of all the senses. The wording of the advertisement would convey to the public an impression that deaf-mutes do not rise, intellectually, high enough to instruct children in deaf-mute schools. There are, it may be reasoned, prominent examples that would refute such an impression, yet it must be remembered that every one is not cognizant of the success which the deaf have had and still maintain in instructing the deaf and dumb. Conceding that the "powers that be" in the deaf-mute school of the Wolverine State know better than any outsider what is for the best interests of the school, still no one will deny us the right to express this impartial view, when it is considered that we are influenced solely by a desire to help our class. We would not ask that they be given the first chance because it would be more benevolent or charitable to employ them, but because it is but just and right to do so. Just as an American citizen abroad has a right to the protection of the American Government, so the deaf-mutes have a right to have their interests protected by the schools and institutions established for their benefit. We ask nothing for incompetents, but when it is possible, without detriment to the advancement of the pupils, to employ them as teachers, we think every institution should accord to them the first chance.

The Garfield Memorial project is a success. The Fund has reached the required figure, and gone a little above it. All honor and thanks and praise to those who helped the undertaking. James A. Garfield did not need a marble statue to be remembered by deaf-mutes. His deeds were graven in their hearts so deeply that time could not obliterate them. But it is well and fitting that a perpetual recognition of what he has done for the higher education of deaf-mutes should be places in the halls of the college whose existence and subsequent welfare he had been so instrumental in bringing about. His was a busy and useful life. He did not need to step aside and champion the educational rights of the deaf and dumb to secure the honor and respect of men. He had attained to eminence by his many other good deeds. The mere helping of deaf-mutes could not bring him much, if any, praise. He recognized the merits and capabilities of the educated mute, and now the mutes of all the States in the Union have responded in grateful remembrance of his earnest help and philanthropic love. Are we not progressing, as a class? Who would have deemed that the deaf and dumb, whom

p-ople in general, until within a very few years, regarded as useless burdens upon society, would prove their claims as useful members of society, and show themselves capable of that well-directed approbation which their gratitude, born of education, has inspired.

We do not know when the Memorial will be completed, or when the unveiling will occur; but predict that when it does occur it will bring widespread respect and honor and praise to the deaf and dumb.

NORTH-EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA NOTES.

The Scranton Day School closed for vacation last Friday, June 23d.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pethick, of Wilkesbarre, went to Scranton recently, and report having had a good time. Henry Kresge, of Newton, was also seen up in that "loafer-lined town" a week ago, and a party of Luzerne Co. deaf-mutes spent last Sunday there.

The pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution at Philadelphia, who reside in this neighborhood, will return home on Friday, the 30th.

A fellow, claiming to be deaf and dumb, and calling himself Alexander Cronce and Peter Gulick, was seen "doing" Kingston and Wilkesbarre some time ago. He turned out to be one of the "want-to-get-an-easy-job" class, and was promptly sent about his business—whatever it was or is.

It has been decided at last. At a meeting of the N. E. Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Association, held in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., at Scranton, last Saturday evening, it was unanimously resolved to hold a picnic for the benefit of the society, at Wahler's Grove in Scranton, on Saturday, July 29th. The place selected is very convenient for the purpose, being near the city, only a few yards from street car line, and situated in a thick piece of woodland. It offers few attractions in scenery and the picturesque, but as a place in which to spend the day in solid enjoyment, it is just super-aesthetic. It is provided with tables, seats and swings, easy summer houses and large and airy dancing pavilion. One of the chief objections to the place where the last picnic was held, was the lack of seats, tables, etc. These are provided this year, and everything else being most satisfactory, a most enjoyable time is looked forward to. Music will be provided for those who wish to trip the light fantastic toe; and an entertaining programme of games will be gotten up to add *clat* to the occasion. The Rev. Mr. Syle, of Philadelphia, will probably be there, and also make a service for deaf-mutes at St. Luke's Church on the following Sunday, July 30th.

Several paragraphs, something like the following, are now going the rounds in the city and rural journals: "A little deaf and dumb boy being asked what is forgiveness, replied: 'It is the odor which a flower gives forth when trampled upon.'" (We won't vouch for the exactness of the quotation, but it is as nearly correct as we can remember). A peculiarity of these paragraphs is that while they are not exactly alike—forgiveness, patience, resignation, being some of the virtues (?) defined—yet in every instance the definition is given that of a "deaf and dumb" boy or girl (the italics are ours). While the definitions are usually couched in highly poetical terms, and may be beautiful similes, yet we are skeptical, not of their poetry or aptness, but of their origin. Little deaf and dumb boys and girls are not commonly proficient enough in the use of the English language to "toss off" such a poetical effusion at the *nonce*, without previous posting; and if there are such—which is a possibility—they deserve a gold medal, the title of prodigy, and a place among the seven and more wonders of the world. Can anyone enlighten us as to the identity of the little deaf and dumb one, or point out to us the editor or reporter whose fertility of imagination produced the poor afflicted little author of similes? For the one who can do the first, we have thanks *ad infinitum*; but for the ink-slinger, well, we will gently invite him down stairs into the back yard for a private confab.

N. E. PENNA., June 26, '82.

THE BOSTON PICNIC.

Ho! for the sea shore. The annual picnic of the Boston Society will be held on July 19th at Rocky Point, the coolest and most delightful sea resort in New England. An enjoyable ride to Rhode Island and a dinner on its famous clams, will be among the attractions. The mutes of the little State and those of Worcester will join in the excursion. A good time may be expected. Crowds go there every day. Come before 8 o'clock. Trains leave exactly at 8. Round trip, including steamboat ride, \$1.35. For further information, apply to Geo. A. Holmes, Registry of Deeds, Boston Mass.

The mutes in R. I. may apply to Mr. Oscar Kinsman for information and tickets. Those living in Worcester and vicinity may apply to W. H. Green. It is hoped that the mutes of Connecticut and New York will take advantage of this favorable opportunity of participating in the picnic. It may well be termed the "New England Picnic." Train will leave the Providence depot in Boston. Don't forget this.

Yours, etc.,

G. A. HOLMES.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Miss Katie Shute, of Brooklyn, N. Y., started for Syracuse last Saturday to visit her old classmate, Mrs. Nye Brown (nee Annie Lewis).

Prof. Weeks, of the Hartford Institution was in New York last week. He went to Peekskill on Thursday, June 29th.

The infant child of James Russell, of Harlem, N. Y., died on Saturday, June 24th, and was buried in Calvary Cemetery on the Monday following. Death was caused by cholera infantum.

Mr. and Mrs. Swem, of Withamsville, O., are rejoicing over the birth of an eight pound baby, which came into the world on June 19th. They are both very proud of it.

Miss Alisa Robertson, of the Indianapolis Institution corps of Instructors, has been visiting her friend, Miss Laura Sheridan, a teacher at the Illinois Institution, in Green Castle, Ind.

The Michigan Institution has advertised for "two hearing lady teachers familiar with the sign-language." Why not deaf-mute or semi-mute teachers?

A constant reader would like to know when the Convention for Deaf-Mutes will occur at Des Moines next September. He desires to know the day they will meet, so he can prepare to be there for good friends.

Martin Krendowsky, of Buffalo, N. Y., visited the Rochester Institution on June 23d. He had not been there for two years. Prof. Westervelt and wife greeted him cordially. Willie Eastman, of Attica, N. Y., was also present. Martin went with Prof. Spafford and Michael Hackett to the Palen House, and had a good time. He returned to Buffalo on the 26th.

Mr. James E. Doran, the popular and gentlemanly clerk in the Post Office, at Syracuse, N. Y., spent Sunday (June 25) with C. O. C. Upham, of Watertown, and had a very good time. They rode to Sackett's Harbor, a beautiful town on Lake Ontario, and visited a big navy ship that was built in 1812, during the war between the United States and Great Britain. Mr. Doran took home an old relic of that ship which is now in decadence.

GEORGIA.—The examination at the Georgia Institution passed last Wednesday. Nearly all the pupils went home with Prof. W. O. Connor. Prof. S. M. Freeman left for Cincinnati Wednesday last to meet his wife at his father's house.

Miss Dearing, of Athens, Ga., is at Cave Springs, Ga., and is the guest of Col. Yancy. She is going to stay in Vanna Valley for ten days, or more, for her mother's benefit.

Principal Connor and Mr. T. C. Tront, the Trustee of the Georgia Institution, went to Florida to fish. "T was too hot for them."

The School for Colored Deaf-Mutes in Cave Springs, will close on the 14th of July.

In Baltimore, Md., Peter Schwartz departed this life on the 17th of June, and his remains were buried in Mount Carmel Cemetery, three miles from that city. His mute pall bearers were Chas. J. Perego, Jas. C. Stubbs, of Philadelphia; J. M. Moylan, E. Ramsey, A. Knochel, and J. R. Brandick. The Rev. F. A. Conrad performed the ceremony, and Jas. S. Wells, lay reader of the Episcopal Church, officiated. Prof. Jams, Superintendent of the Tennessee Deaf and Dumb Institute, acting as interpreter. The impressive ceremony of the Episcopal Church was read, each word being interpreted by Prof. Jams, and the scene was profoundly interesting and solemn. The bride is a young lady of attractive appearance and exceedingly intelligent. The groom is a professor in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Knoxville, and met his bride while she was under his instruction. He is a native of Franklin county, Tenn., and is of a prominent family of that locality.

South Carolina Institution.

The Columbia, (S. C.) Register, of June 30th, has the following:

"Colonel Thompson returned yesterday from Cedar Springs, where he witnessed the interesting exercises connected with the close of this excellent institution. The exhibition attracted a large number of visitors from all parts of the State, and is characterized by the Superintendent of Education as a most remarkable demonstration of the power of education in controlling and subduing the difficulties occasioned by the absence of the chief senses upon which we usually depend. Professor N. F. Walker, the self-sacrificing and indomitable Superintendent of the institution accompanied some of his interesting pupils to this city, where they arrived last night on their way home."

What a Southern Deaf-Mute has done.

IRISH POTATOES.—ST. TAMMANY PARISH BEATS OLD IRELAND HERSELF.—A few weeks ago, in an article in THE FARMER, we endeavored to prove that the raising of Irish potatoes in our parish would pay. We are now better satisfied than ever of this fact. On a spot of ground measuring 45x60 feet, in the town of Corington, thirty-five barrels of potatoes were raised the present year, from only one barrel of seed. This was done by Mr. Dominick Gannon, (a deaf-mute and Irish by birth) on the lot upon which the postoffice building is located. This is certainly an extraordinary yield, and shows what can be accomplished with proper energy and industry. At this rate one hundred barrels can be raised on one acre of ground (at present prices in New Orleans (\$7 per barrel) would be worth \$700, and what, in this country, would pay better than that? These potatoes, which are of the Jackson White variety, are not only very large, but are meaty and well flavored when cooked, as we know from having "experienced" some of them this week.—Tammany Farm, Corington, La.

Frank B. Roberts, of Boston, will spend the summer in New Castle, N. H.

Mr. W. Carr, formerly of Sparta, Ill., is working on the St. Louis *Rural World*.

Wm. Esselstine wishes to know the whereabouts of Miss Lena Forthman.

James H. Ritter, of Troy, N. Y., is going to board with his sister in Lansingburg when she gets married.

Hiram H. Brown, of Troy, N. Y., a well known machinist, thinks of going to the Manhattan Literary Association Excursion, July 12th.

Edward Duran will go to Rocky Point, R. I., with a company of friends to have a picnic on July 12th. He was in Lynn, Mass., on the 25th of June with his lady friend, and had a splendid time.

Miss Mollie Hamill, of Terre Haute, Ind., is visiting her friend, Mrs. J. Sauter (nee Carrie Sibbey), of Rockford, Ill. Miss Hamill's friend, Miss Carrie Bischof, who is in Terre Haute, will miss her while she is away.

The Oswego, N. Y., *Palladium* says Dr. Lewis and Mr. H. C. Rider, of Mexico caught 140 black bass on June 17th—the biggest haul of the season. Mr. Rider caught three more fish than Dr. Lewis.

Miss Mary E. Wilbur of Little Compton, was in Fall River last week, and called on her many friends. She is keeping house for her aged parents, an occupation that many a mute should be doing instead of neglecting them in their infirmity.

Edwin P. Binkley, who left the Indiana Institution a year ago is working in a cigar factory in East Germantown, Ind. He met John Madden and John L. Boyd, who just returned home from the Institution. The former has finished school, but the latter returns in the fall.

Learning that the deaf-mutes of Reading, Penn., are anxious to have him come there at once, the Rev. Job Turner will write them when to expect him? He says it will be impossible for him to satisfy their desire before Fall, as he has started on another long Mission work.

On Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, June 25th, in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., nine deaf-mutes and many hearing people attended a deaf-mute service given by George W. Schutt, which Rev. Mr. Silliman interpreted for the hearing people.

Rev. Mr. Silliman baptized John Darrows, of Pittsford, N. Y., a mute, aged 62 years. Mr. Schutt interpreted the baptismal service for John. Among those present were Samuel H. Kee, Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Millman, Mr. and Mrs. Brownell, of West Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. Darrows, of Pittsford, N. Y., and Frank J. Whittle. They talked merrily with each other under the hospitable roof of Mr. and Mrs. Millman, of whom Mr. Schutt was the guest. Before sunset, Mr. and Mrs. Brownell and Mr. and Mrs. Darrows went home in their carriages. Samuel H. Kee amused the mutes all the time, by his conversation.

Last Monday, June 19th, Messrs. Fred. Smith and Charley Malone, both mutes, and Mr. Wm. Gee and Harry Maloney, speaking, took a trip to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, where they staid for one week, returning the 26th inst. All of them are employed in the paint shop of Messrs. J. D. Flint & Co., of Fall River, and it was by their generous invitation that the above named persons "did the bluff." By honesty and integrity, coupled with a large amount of business knowledge, the above firm have acquired the first place in Fall River in the furniture line, and there is not a person in Fall River who is liked by all classes of people more than J. D. Flint. Messrs. Smith and Malone both report having had an excellent time.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

DEAR EDITOR: I noticed an item in last issue of your paper that my resignation as membership from the Twilight Union was not accepted. I paid all my monthly dues, but will never be present in any meeting; for, the Twilight Union has no constitution and by-laws, so I can leave the Union without any trouble. I decide to retire my public life among the deaf-mutes for some years. Yours Truly, ALEX. DEZENDORF.

Marriage of Mutes.

(Chattanooga Special to Cincinnati Gazette.)

The marriage of two deaf-mutes was solemnized in this city yesterday at the residence of Col. S. B. Lowe. The high contracting parties were Mr. Matthew Mann and Miss Fannie Fleming, a sister of Cecil Fleming, Superintendent of the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad. Rev. H. H. Sneed, Rector of the Episcopal Church, officiated. Prof. Jams, Superintendent of the Tennessee Deaf and Dumb Institute, acting as interpreter. The impressive ceremony of the Episcopal Church was read, each word being interpreted by Prof. Jams, and the scene was profoundly interesting and solemn. The bride is a young lady of attractive appearance and exceedingly intelligent. The groom is a professor in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Knoxville, and met his bride while she was under his instruction. He is a native of Franklin county, Tenn., and is of a prominent family of that locality.

MARYLAND SCHOOL.

The annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb, was held on the 20th of June, at which time all the officers and teachers were re-elected for the ensuing year, except Miss Florence H. Veitch, one of the teachers of articulation, whose resignation some time before tendered on account of her health was accepted. Her successor will be appointed before the opening of the next term. We need two teachers of articulation in this Institution.

The following officers and teachers were unanimously re-elected: Prof. Chas. W. Ely, Principal; Prof. C. H. Hill, Mr. Chas. M. Grove, Mrs. Luinda E. Grove, Miss Rosa Harris, Miss Annie B. Barry, Miss Mollie M. Jams, Teachers; Miss Emily D. Boke, Teacher of Articulation; Miss Florence W. Donb, Teacher of Drawing; Mrs. Emma Victoria, Housekeeper; Miss O. A. Crumbacker, Matron; Dr. Wm. H. Baltzell, Physician; Dr. David A. Stoner, Supervisor of the Boys; Mr. Robert F. Thomas, Foreman of the Shoe-Shop; Mr. Andrew Sheffield, Foreman of the Cabinet shop; Mr. Samuel Trimmer, Engineer; and Mr. Michael Wisner, Watchman.

Examination began on Monday, the 12th of June, and continued till Friday, the 16th, and school closed on Tuesday morning, the 20th, at which time the pupils started for their respective homes to spend three months recreation which will terminate on Wednesday, September 13th, at the opening of school.

Several of the teachers expect to attend the Convention of Teachers for the Deaf and Dumb, at Jacksonville, Ill., in August.

The school rooms are being altered, making six equally sized rooms, having walls up to the ceiling which will make more convenient accommodations and present a better appearance.

FREDERICK, Md., June 27, 1882.

Fred Smith was in New Bedford, the 26th, doing Jumbo.

H. M. Fairman, of Hartford, Conn., approves of Mr. Green's base ball project in Norwich next August. He thinks it preferable to a walking match.

The wife of Albert Grove, a mute neighbor of Thomas Brown, of West Heniker, N. H., died last Saturday night, aged 69 years. She was educated at Hartford.

A well executed engraving of the Lexington Avenue School for Deaf-Mutes is printed in the last number of the *Annals*. The engraving is the work of E. Souweine, a deaf-mute of Brooklyn.

The excursion to Rocky Point is worth the regular fare of \$2.50. A beautiful view of Narraganset Bay, with good bathing facilities will be had. A large attendance is promised. Prof. Weeks will go there.

EASTON, N. Y.—John Becker, of Washington Heights, N. Y., has returned to spend his vacation with his father, J. V. S. Becker. He is attending school at the deaf-mute institution.—*The People's Journal*.

Several members of the Twilight Union of Brooklyn went up the Hudson on the "Long Branch" July 4th. The steamer being over-crowded two or three hundred persons were refused admission, at the 23d street pier, among whom were Messrs. Soper and McClellan.

A son of one of the Blaneses twins, who graduated recently from the North Carolina School for Mutes, visited Staunton, Va., the other day. He is described as "a good looking fellow," very bright and well educated.—*Albany Journal*.

The wife of Mr. J. P. Mosteller, of East Stroudsburg, Pa., will go on a visit on the 13th to Middletown and Port Jervis, N. Y., with her girl baby, Beside May, which was born on the 24th of May last.

A favorite friend would like to know the address of Chas. L. Lashbrook. Is he still living in Gouverneur, N. Y.? Will any one who knows his address please make it known through the *JOURNAL*.

MR. JOHN G. SEKELTON, LITCHFIELD, ILL.:

MY DEAR OLD PUPIL:—I wish to write you merely to let you know that I shall drop in at Litchfield, Ill., to see you and my dear sister-in-law, Mrs. James, for a day or two, on my way to Delavan, Wis. I have not had the pleasure of meeting you all for about twenty-five years. I will notify you about two weeks beforehand.

Yours sincerely, JOE TURNER.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 2, '82.

There were over twenty deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen who attended the sermon of Prof. John Bennett, at the Y. M. C. A. in Newark, N. J., recently. Mr. James Noe told the mutes that there would be no more sermons at that place during the summer as the hot weather makes the people so uneasy during the service. They will therefore have a vacation till next fall. One of the gentlemen, named Mr. Edward J. Halley, ex-supervisor of the boys of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, made a tour from Syracuse to Passaic, N. J., to visit Miss Kevitt. Then she was accompanied by him to Newark to attend the sermon. After the sermon they took a walk along Broad Street with Miss Jennie Williams. Mr. Halley is a good shoemaker, and earns good wages.

Drowned.

On the 24th of June, Eugene Acheson, and Franklin Penny, two pupils of the Hartford School, went across the Connecticut River to the East Hartford side to have a swim. They were not good swimmers, and getting beyond their depth, raised their hands for help. A hearing boy saved Acheson, but Penny was drowned. His body was sent to his parents in Knox, Me., on the 26th. Both boys disobeyed the rules of the Institution, and the death of one was the result.

Death of Geo. C. Moore.

Mr. Geo. C. Moore, a well-to-do farmer residing about three miles north of Geneva, N. Y., was accidentally killed at Waterloo last Friday afternoon. There are all sorts of rumors concerning it. The one most likely to be correct is, that in riding along in his buggy he was seized with vertigo or dizziness and fell from the vehicle, striking on the side of his head and dislocating the neck; at any rate death was instantaneous. Mr. Moore was a brother of Mrs. Denton, of Geneva, and had many connections here and elsewhere. He leaves three sons and a daughter, A. H. Moore, formerly an insurance agent here, now of Philadelphia, being the eldest son. The sudden death of Mr. Moore casts a gloom over this community, as well as in the immediate neighborhood where he resided.

We have been lately informed that Mr. Moore had not been in perfect health for several days, and the family think it a case of apoplexy. In falling out of the wagon his neck was not broken, but his skull was crushed from the crown clear forward to the bridge of the nose.

MARRIED.

AUSTIN—HOESE.—On Wednesday, June 28th, 1882, at the residence of the bride's brother, 2045 Krossler Street, Philadelphia, by the Rev. Henry Winter Ryle, William Preston Austin, of Bridgewater, Susquehanna Co., Pa., to Elizabeth Landis, daughter of Frederick Hoese, of Philadelphia.

GILL—BROWN.—At Boring, Balto County, Md., on the 25th of May last, Wm. Geo. Gill, a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, was married to a hearing lady, named Sadie R. Brown, by the Rev. Mr. Watts.

DIED.

LOCKE.—In Newburyport, Mass., June 20th, Frederick P. Locke died at the age of nineteen years and six months.

SCHWARTZ.—On June 17, Peter Schwartz, aged 23 years 7 months and 17 days, son of widow Magaretta Schwartz.

Beautiful sleeper, rebled for the grave. All of our efforts were powerless to save; Hope lingered with us as long as the breath; Then were triumphant, and claimed him, oh Death.

BY HIS SISTERS AND BROTHERS.

Farewell, farewell, my darling sweet, You'll no more help me on my feet; And nurse me on my dying bed, I hope for the tender kindness you will be paid.

You buried me with your tender heart, And yet so young, we too, must part; I am going to a better land above, Where there is still more greater love.

SADIE ANKORD.

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

THE EXCURSION.

FACTS FOR ALL WISHING TO ATTEND:

Letters having been received from a considerable number of mutes living at a distance, and who are not familiar with the details of the excursion, the Committee of Arrangements present the following facts for their benefit.

The barge Vanderbilt will leave the foot of 8th street, East River, at 8 A. M. and the foot of West 11th st., North River, at 9 A. M. sharp. The boat will arrive at the grove about two hours after leaving the last landing. Returning, the boat will leave the grove at 4:30 P. M. sharp, arriving in the city before dark. Persons living outside of the city and vicinity will do well to take the boat at the last landing as it is more convenient to the transportation from places outside of the city.

It is confidently expected that this excursion will eclipse all others, as the Committee have not considered the question of expense, having contracted at a cost which eclipses all previous expenses in that line.

Mount Pleasant is one of the most delightful spots on the Hudson for excursion parties. It is situated in the immediate vicinity of Hastings, and contains about 25 acres. It is amply provided with tables and shades. Refreshments can be had at a moderate price. It contains facilities for all sports.

The fact that the actors and actresses chartered that grove for their excursion, and also of the Grand Army of the Republic, ought to be enough to recommend it.

The barge and Grove were chartered from the John H. Starin Transportation Co., this Company having the reputation for possessing the finest boats and groves for excursions. The Grove is flat on top, with a moderate ascent from the dock, making it very easy to reach.

Terhune, the famous caterer, will furnish refreshments at fixed rates. For the benefit of those wishing to dance, Lemlein's Orchestra is at their disposal.

Gents' tickets, 50 cents; ladies' tickets and boys between 10 and 15 years old, 25 cents. Children under 10 years, 15 cents.

As there is some doubt of the boat being able to touch at West 11 st. in the morning, the nearest pier to be substituted, and one of the Committee will be at the original landing to direct excursionists to the boat, ample time being taken to enable all to reach it.

No beer or liquors of any kind will be allowed to be sold on the boat, but beer can be had at the Grove.

Should any miss the boat on the return, they can take cars from Hastings, which will enable them to reach the city in an hour.

It is to be hoped that all who can afford themselves the opportunity to attend, will not fail to do so, or they miss the greatest event of their lives. Come one. Come all.

THE COMMITTEE.

July 1, 1882.

Along the Hudson.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please let me have a small space in your paper, as we will say what we have been doing in Cornwall lately.

Mr. Peter Edmonston is well known to almost every one who lives there as a sober and active planner in Mead & Taft's shop. This firm improves greatly in business since the shop was entirely burned in the year 1877. He has been living comfortably for about eleven years without one child. Now we call him a happy father, for a boy-baby was presented to him on the 4th of April last. Every body said the baby was a very pretty one.

The Rev. Mr. Snowden, of the Episcopal Church, got a letter from Mr. Schutt, one of the smartest interpreters for the Deaf-Mute Mission, that the interpreter would be in church when the baby would be baptized. His baptism will take place on the 9th of July next. We hope that some who live in or near Newburgh, will come to witness the baptism.

John H. Dobbs, of Marlborough, paid his relatives a "three-weeks' visit in Cornwall." He said he had a boss time there. He said that he knew how Dobbs's Ferry was named. Of course to his surprise, when he brought his father home from New York last April, passing by Dobbs's Ferry, his father said that his grandfather was the first to run a ferry between the shore's of Dobbs's Ferry and some place, and that is how it was named. He is the great grandfather of the boy.

To the readers of your paper. Please bear in mind that Newburgh will have a centennial exhibition in 1883, and we hope you will be able to go and see it. To go to Newburgh, Washington Headquarters is worthy of your knowledge. Those who live in New York, will, I know, enjoy themselves by sailing along the Hudson River, the noblest and most picturesque scenery in the world according to the testimony of the Grand Duke Alexis, who visited America some years ago.

COLUMBUS.

Meeting of Trustees.

AWARDING OF CONTRACTS.

A Teacher Appointed, and a case of "Nearly Drowned."

The Institute, now relieved of its immense responsibility in the care of the four hundred and twenty-five children, presents rather a strange and unnatural appearance to one accustomed to its busy life and crowded condition. It seems like a great hollow of a house, having for its haunt some fifty black and white ghosts. This phenomenon of imagination, however, before the next issue of your paper, will have given place to a realization of the hammer and brush in every part of the house where the need of repairing and painting is apparent. The quiet out-door yard is already showing signs of bustling activity.

The legislature, during its session of last winter, passed a bill appropriating the sum of eleven thousand dollars for the erection of a substantial brick building, with sub-divisions for the use of a printing office, a carpenter's shop, an ice and meat house, storage room, and the fire engine department.

Previous notice having been given for the reception of bids until the 26th day of June, the Board of Trustees met in special session, that evening, in the office of the Superintendent, to open bids for the work to be done on the new shops at this institute. They awarded general contracts on the shop to William Voswinkel, excepting slate and tin work, which goes to W. R. Kinnear; painting and graining to William Protzman; the excavation and building of tunnel to Andrew Schwartz, and the steam heating, plumbing and gas fitting to Kelley & Co. All the contracting parties live in this city. The work is all to be completed by October 1st. The removal of the old ice house began last Wednesday.

The Board also passed a resolution allowing Miss Annie M. Byers to resume her position as teacher, which place she had to resign some months ago on account of failing health, her health being restored so that she feels able again to take her place among the corps of teachers. She is a daughter of the Rev. Mr. Byers, Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Charities. The re-appointment of Miss Byers makes the number of teachers complete for another year, which was broken by the untimely death of Miss Hattie Dore, which occurred but a few weeks ago. The Trustees remained in the city until the next day to sign contracts.

A case of "Nearly Drowned" is reported in the city papers as follows: "Charles Davis, a deaf and dumb boy, about twelve years old, was very nearly drowned yesterday afternoon a few minutes after four o'clock, in the river, near the Hocking Valley South depot. He and his brother, also a deaf-mute, had been seining in the shallow water for minnows, and had captured a large number. They were alone, and the manner of the accident, as described in the sign-language by the brother, was somewhat unintelligible. But as near as can be learned Charles tried to dive in a deep place, and not being able to swim, sank. Assistance arrived very soon, the boy was landed unconscious, hastily carried to the depot, and efforts made to resuscitate him. The patrol wagon was telephoned for and arrived in good time, Officers Rawson, Parr and Bertsch aboard. The boy began to show signs of life, and was placed upon the stretcher immediately. The officers continued the rubbing and working, and before they arrived at his home, on East Rich street near Seventh, he was quite conscious. A doctor at the depot had given the officers instructions as to the treatment at home, and the mother of the boy carried them out. Davis is the youth who so constantly escaped from the Deaf and Dumb Asylum."

An evening paper of last Thursday prints the following item: "A small boy, deaf and dumb, was observed in the restaurant building next to the Citizens' Savings Bank this morning slyly transferring money from his purse to his pocket. The people of the house naturally suspected the money had been stolen and they accordingly took him in charge and turned him over to Officer Rhoades, who took him to headquarters. The boy and a woman, supposed to be his mother, have been about the restaurant begging heretofore."

The *Vis-a-Vis* has retired to its realm of seclusion for the vacation. Mr. Robert Patterson, who had charge of the editorial department, has proved a wise mother to little *Vis-a-Vis*. Auntie Camp, with sisterly affection, did lots of kind helpfulness in the direct intervals, while the "local" Greener is acknowledged to have been an excellent, capable

nurse. Superintendent Perry, in the role of grandmother, paid periodical visits to the nursery, and dispensed sound advice. Foreman Scott made a good cradle, keeping *Vis-a-Vis* in perfect form and refreshed appearance. How the subscribers loved to take it up every week!

The sentiment among the nutes here, especially the late delegates, in regard to the place for holding the next National Convention of representative deaf-mutes, predominates strongly in favor of New York City. When we consider that a vote was taken twice and New York selected twice by a majority vote of the Committee that sat at Cincinnati, in all fairness that ought to have settled the question. The year of 1883 was next selected principally in reference to the time of the World's Fair, which was then understood that it would be held at New York. Were the World's Fair to be held in Boston, or some other place, in 1883, we might, with propriety, discuss a change of place. But it is not likely that a world's fair will be had anywhere next year. Why are the gentlemen so much opposed to New York that they are willing to go to the great expense of traveling to Jacksonville, Ill., to effect their pet scheme—that of defeating the will of a majority of the committee, representing, as we believe, a majority of the nutes who intend to be present at the next convention.

Mrs. Maria P. Wakefield, the wife of our worthy steward, who, for several weeks, has been confined to her room on account of a serious illness, is, we are very happy to announce, in a convalescing state; and as soon as she is able, Mr. and Mrs. Wakefield will go east and spend six weeks in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine. On their return in the latter part of August, they will stop over in Hartford, Conn., and pay Mr. and Mrs. Fay a short visit.

The Rev. Mr. Talbot, late Superintendent of the Iowa Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and at present teacher of our first academic class, is in Connecticut with his daughter Minnie, visiting among the friends of his early days. All the other resident teachers, with the exception of Jas. Park and Greener, will probably remain at home during the vacation. They are Messrs. Patterson, Stewart, P. M. Park and Atwood. Mr. Greener went up to rejoin his family somewhere in the vicinity of Youngstown, O. Mr. James Park started immediately at the close of the school for California. The last account, reported him as having arrived at Kansas City. There, unexpectedly, he fell in with Mrs. Eldridge, of Springfield, O., who was on her way to visit her parents in Iowa.

There was an addition made recently to the live stock at our Russell Park in the shape of a curiosity—a ground hog.

Mr. John B. Jackson, the Secretary of the Board of Officers of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, was at our Institute on Thursday last, going through the buildings. He made a fine impression upon all who had the pleasure of seeing him.

Of our twenty-five teachers, it is thought not more than one-sixth of them will go to Jacksonville, Ill., to attend the coming Teachers' Convention to be held there in August next.

NUMBER TWO.

MICHIGAN.

The closing exercises took place in the chapel on Wednesday, June 21st. The day was a perfect gala one with a refreshing breeze. The chapel was decorated with pictures, flowers and plants, and looked beautiful.

By 2:50 o'clock, an audience of about 350 were seated, but the chapel was not so much crowded as last year. Among the visitors present were His Excellency Governor of Michigan, David H. Jerome, and the Board of Trustees.

Before the benediction was pronounced, Dr. MacIntire invited Gov. Jerome to make a speech, and he cordially responded, saying that he was highly pleased with what he had witnessed, and he promised that the school would have his hearty support, and also he should recommend a larger appropriation for the coming year.

Only four pupils were graduated.

RANDOM NOTES.

Miss Celia A. Potter, a graduate of 1881, was greeted by her teachers and friends.

Miss Nora Morey surprised her friends by her presence at the Institution.

Miss Jennie Moody's visit was enjoyed by her friends and classmates. Clyde Barnett and Charlie Pierson were glad to see their old classmates once more.

Prof. Delos Simpson stopped here a few hours on his way to Saginaw directly from St. Louis, on the day before. We were all much pleased to see him. He promised to be present with his wife at the exhibition, but something must have happened to prevent them, as they failed to come.

Prof. Thomas L. Brown and his wife are visiting relatives in Skaneateles, N. Y., and will go to New Hampshire in a week or two.

Prof. Willis Hubbard and his family will spend the summer in visiting relatives in Oswego and Syracuse.

Prof. Buchanan will stay at home most of the time and cultivate his little garden.

Miss Kate E. Barry resigned and accepted a similar position at the Minnesota Institution just for a

change. She had been connected with the Michigan Institution for 6 or 7 years.

Miss Mary E. Wright was obliged to resign her position and keep house on account of the death of her beloved mother.

The *Mirror* says: "Wanted Teachers. Two thoroughly capable hearing and speaking lady teachers of deaf-mutes, who are familiar with the sign language, and who are competent to teach classes of three or four years' advancement. State experience, reference and salary expected with or without board. Address Thos. MacIntire, Superintendent Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Flint, Mich."

Miss Carrie L. Eldridge, who has been Visitors' Attendant for the past six years, resigned her position. We will miss her very much, as she has always been pleasant and obliging.

Mrs. Sarah R. Jones, for the past seven years supervisor of the girls' sitting-room, is greatly praised by all connected with the Institution, for her thorough efficiency in the management of the girls, and has endeared herself to them by her unceasing devotion and untiring efforts in promoting their welfare morally as well as spiritually.

There has been but little sickness among the pupils during the past year. During the winter of 1880-1, a terrible scourge, diphtheria, attacked half of the two hundred and fifty pupils, but all recovered. I have never before seen the pupils look so well and bright at the close of a school year, which fact shows that they took more open air exercise than last year, owing to the continued mildness of the past winter. The school has been carried on throughout the past session without any interruption, except that five or six of the pupils were called home by telegrams to attend the funeral of a parent, brother, or relative. The saddest of all was that Miss Shumway, a bright little pupil, lost both parents, her father being killed by the cars and her mother dying soon after of grief. They left four deaf and dumb children, three of whom are less than five years old. They are taken care of by their grandparents.

The Inevitable "Olympics" of this Institution have worn six successive games from three different clubs in Flint since the reopening of the School last September. The last game was played between our club and the Grand Blues, on Saturday, June 17, and was the most exciting and critical game ever played on the Fair Grounds. It was won by the former by a score of 22 to 20. Our own two catchers met with an accident and there were many errors on both sides, prolonging the game to three full hours.

I am staying with my family for the present, and will be pleased to receive a visit from any of my old friends from the east. My address is No. 5 Gresham st., Chicago, Ill. The best way to find my house is to take the Ogden Ave. cars to Western Ave., and then walk two blocks north to Gresham st.

SIDNEY HERBERT HOWARD.

CANADA ITEMS.

An English painter, Simon Millet, employed on the steamer Passport, in Basin Canal, on the morning of the 21st inst. fell in the water and was nearly drowned, but was rescued by the brave conduct of a young semi-mute wheelman, Mr. Fred Paynter.

A fire occurred near the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution in Mile End, which was attended with the most destructive results. An alarm was sounded at half past three o'clock, when the St. Jean Baptiste Firemen turned out, taking with them steam and hand pump engines. When they arrived at the scene of the fire, they found the St. Louis engine already at work, and the flames had assumed enormous proportions. Eight buildings were destroyed by the fire, the damage which is estimated at \$50,000 is a total loss, nothing being insured. Nine families are left homeless by the occurrence. Mr. Lefebvre, a proprietor of the houses, lost \$3,000 in hard cash. Nothing over could persuade the man to place his money in banks, or stocks, or anywhere else, but in a wooden box which he kept in his bedroom. The box contained savings to the amount of \$3,000, which was both in paper and gold; and its loss almost sent the man a hearty sorrow. Another circumstance of the fire was the burning out of the bridal chamber of a young couple named Duplessis, a name well known to the deaf-mutes, who had just married that morning. They had furnished their house with everything brand new, but what was their sorrow when they returned from their wedding drive to find all laid low in ashes. The couple had the sympathy of the neighbors in this first trial of housekeeping which began under such provoking circumstances. Four inmates of the Institution saw the conflagration which shot up to the sky, and ran to the burning mass and struggled manfully to save the house of Mr. Duplessis. Their names are Messrs. Beclair, Grise, Arbour and Doloreaux.

The Mackay Deaf and Dumb Institution closed on the 24th of June. The Catholic Male Institution in Mile End, was also closed in the afternoon of June 24th, but the pupils did not go home on that day. They remained there till Monday, June 26th. They staid to see the great procession of St. Jean Baptiste Day, of the French Canadian celebration. "Justice" met about thirty-four deaf-mutes on the streets during the procession.

Mr. Joseph Mackay has been married to a deaf-mute lady. The ceremony took place on the morning of June 26th, and was officiated in St. Jean Baptiste Church by Rev. Father Belanger, the Director of the Mile-End Institution.

Mr. Wilson, a graduate of the Mackay Institution, was seen in this city, arrayed in a fashionable summer suit. He is employed as a wood engraver.

Mr. Nelson Talbot, the big giant, who graduated from the Hartford Institution, was home all day the 26th inst. Among the visitors, were Mr. and Mrs. Volker, and two cousins of Talbot. They had pleasant chats together, with Mrs. N. Nelson, his wife.

Messrs. McMahon, who had been arrested for drunkenness, has been set free for good conduct.

It is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. McGill will visit this city during the summer season.

Mr. John F. Tresch was in this city on the 26th inst., and attempted to take a sketch of the great procession of the French Canadian celebration, but he failed on account of there being a great multitude of people in the streets.

He received a special order for several crayon portraits a week ago, from Senator Onderdonk, of Massachusetts, and he will probably leave this city for home on July 10th. He had been in the American Consul's office to get a certificate, to pass his oil-paintings without custom duty, who declared he is an American artist. The Consul said that he promised to certify him as an American, and he should make an affidavit in a day before he sends them to New York.

Mr. Firmin Gastonguay, a graduate of the Halifax Deaf and Dumb Institution, was seen riding on the front platform of a car, on the 26th inst. He rode four times in the certain car which ran to and fro. He said that it was a luxury to him to ride and enjoy the fresh air, because the weather was boiling hot. He is learning a good trade, which is that of a book-maker, at the Mile-End Institution.

Adieu,

JUSTICE.

MONTREAL, June 28, '82.

GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

Bulletin No. 20.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29.

The following sums have been received since the last bulletin was issued:

Geo. W. Wakefield, Brownfield, Me.,	\$1 00
Melville Ballard, Columbia Inst.,	1 00
James L. Smith, Deaf-Mute College,	1 00
John L. Gage, Chicago, Ill.,	1 00
Amount already reported,	1,243 28
Total to date,	\$1,247 28

By an error in copying, the total of the last bulletin was given as one dollar less than the above.

A. G. DRAPER,

Treasurer.

Birthday Anniversary.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I am going to send a brief account concerning Mrs. Jessie W. Krebs' birthday, which occurred on the 20th inst. Mrs. F. M. Tuttle, who gave Mrs. Krebs a surprise, invited Mr. and Mrs. Denton and some speaking persons. At 8 o'clock on the same evening, the party went to Mrs. Krebs' house. Mrs. Krebs was really innocent till Mrs. Denton and Mrs. Youngs came in. Mrs. Krebs immediately knew when Mr. N. Denton brought a basket filled with various cakes and other things. The party made Mrs. Krebs and her husband and family very happy, and conversed freely with them till midnight.

The party broke up at 11:30. The New York party boarded a Tompkins Avenue horse car, and crossed to New York via the Grand Street Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Pownall assisted by the above lady's sister, entertained their guests in a becoming manner, and no one could find fault with the way the affair was conducted.

Besides the nutes—members of the C. L. U., and other organizations present—there was an equal number of hearing and speaking persons present.

The other day, after waiting all the morning and finding the thermometer still up in the nineties, Coney Island suggested coolness, so to Coney Island we went.

Arriving at the depot of the Manhattan Beach Railway, more dead than alive, we boarded a train. The train was pulled by a very small engine with an immense whistle. Soon the train was rushing, as an urchin on a front seat said, a thousand miles an hour, through the most fertile farming lands of Long Island.

It was a refreshing sight to see such billions of rows of potatoes and to know the price would soon go down.

Every hundred yards the big whistle would give a fearful screech fit to raise the dead.

Soon a "scent was wafted on the gale," which suggested a clam bake, and in another instant the train was whirling over the Gravesend meadows, where the longest sign in the world, planted by a Brooklyn furniture establishment, can be seen. It is over 2000 feet long and 21 feet high.

The train rattled across Coney Island and Creek, and with a triple screech from the big whistle, the train stopped.

Manhattan Beach hotel is the same as it was last year.

Manhattan Beach is all gone. There is no beach. To prevent the tide from carrying off the sand, a double row of piles have been driven in the sand. This destroys all the enjoyment of bathers, as the waves at high tide dash against this bulk-head.

A person landing at Manhattan Beach, if he wants to get to Brighton Beach or West Brighton Beach, he must patronize the Marine Railway. He is rolled in. The Marine railway is $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile or less in length.

Brighton Beach is the same as it always was, and may it stay so.

The tall tower is still standing at West Brighton. A new iron pier has made its appearance, as has a "jumbo" alarm barge.

The sea beach palace, one of the

NEW YORK.

The Catholic Union.

A Trip to Coney Island, Etc.

THE FORDHAM SCHOOL.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The last meeting of the C. L. U., with a social meeting of its friends, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Pownall, in Brooklyn, on Saturday, June 24th.

It was at first intended to hold the re-union on July 1st, but circumstances compelled the holding of it at an earlier date.

The re-union was billed to commence at 4 and end at 11 p.m. The members began to drop in at about 5 p.m., with such lady friends as they had invited to accompany them.

By nine o'clock, all the members were in attendance, as were also an equal number of outsiders.

President John F. O'Brien here made a short speech, in which he noted the foundation and progress of the Society, its object, etc. He then introduced President Wilkinson, of the M. L. A., who made a brief address. He spoke shortly of the M. L. A., and ended by remarking that he always expected the two societies to remain on a friendly footing, and did not see why it should not be.

Secretary Senior, of the Twilight Union, delivered one of his characteristic addresses, at the conclusion of which he was warmly applauded.

Mr. Pownall then made a few remarks which were chiefly about the occasion, and concluded with the wish that all might enjoy themselves.

It being very warm, no games were indulged in. Conversation, story telling, etc., were substituted, though every now and then an enthusiastic couple would persist in indulging in a waltz.

At 10 p.m., supper was announced. The bill of fare was above the average. All did full justice to it, and at the conclusion toasts were drank in lemonade. Toasts were delivered by President O'Brien and Messrs. T. F. Fox, Wilkinson and McNally.

After supper, a sort of game which we will call "The Zoo," was played. As it may be good for a while yet, it won't do to give the inside works away, as it can be used with good effect in coming entertainments.

At the conclusion of the game, conversation was resumed.

The party broke up at 11:30. The New York party boarded a Tompkins Avenue horse car, and crossed to New York via the Grand Street Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Pownall assisted by the above lady's sister, entertained their guests in a becoming manner, and no one could find fault with the way the affair was conducted.

Besides the nutes—members of the C. L. U., and other organizations present—there was an equal number of hearing and speaking persons present.

The other day, after waiting all the morning and finding the thermometer still up in the nineties, Coney Island suggested coolness, so to Coney Island we went.

Arriving at the depot of the Manhattan Beach Railway, more dead than alive, we boarded a train. The train was pulled by a very small engine with an immense whistle. Soon the train was rushing, as an urchin on a front seat said, a thousand miles an hour, through the most fertile farming lands of Long Island.

It was a refreshing sight to see such billions of rows of potatoes and to know the price would soon go down.

Every hundred yards the big whistle would give a fearful screech fit to raise the dead.

Soon a "scent was wafted on the gale," which suggested a clam bake, and in another instant the train was whirling over the Gravesend meadows, where the longest sign in the world, planted by a Brooklyn furniture establishment, can be seen. It is over 2000 feet long and 21 feet high.

The train rattled across Coney Island and Creek, and with a triple screech from the big whistle, the train stopped.

Manhattan Beach hotel is the same as it was last year.

Manhattan Beach is all gone. There is no beach. To prevent the tide from carrying off the sand, a double row of piles have been driven in the sand. This destroys all the enjoyment of bathers, as the waves at high tide dash against this bulk-head.

A person landing at Manhattan Beach, if he wants to get to Brighton Beach or West Brighton Beach, he must patronize the Marine Railway. He is rolled in. The Marine railway is $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile or less in length.

Brighton Beach is the same as it always was, and may it stay so.

The tall tower is still standing at West Brighton. A new iron pier has made its appearance, as has a "jumbo" alarm barge.

The sea beach palace, one of the

GENEVA.

buildings used at the Centennial Exhibition, is one of the features of the Island. The best place on the whole island is West Brighton Beach.

This is our first trip to the island this season. We came back the way we went, except the sun had given our phiz a beautiful coloring of red.

The much talked of M. L. A. Excursion will soon be upon us. The Association could probably not have chosen a better route for an excursion. The scenery along the Hudson never loses its charm. It may be seen scores of times, but every time the tourist or excursionist finds something new to admire, which escaped observation on former occasions.

The trip, though short, will be found well worth traveling some distance to enjoy. It goes through a region teeming with wild, rugged, mountainous scenery, and the palisades on one side and a gentle sloping hill on the other, dotted with grand castles and modest cottages.

"And as you draw near, each wooded height Puts off the azure hues by distance given, And slowly breaks on the unarmored sight Ravine, crag, field and wood in colors true and bright."

The following is from *Truth*, of June 28th, the exhibition mentioned having taken place on the preceding day:

ACCOMPLISHED DEAF-MUTES.

There was given, yesterday, an exhibition which, in point of interest, cannot be surpassed. It was the annual entertainment of the deaf-mutes of St. Joseph's Institute, Fordham. In this season of college commencement and school exhibitions, an entertainment such as the one given yesterday at Fordham, is a welcome change.

The performances of the nutes, who were for the most part small children, were really marvelous in their way, and reflected credit upon the teachers, whose Job-like patience and unswerving perseverance had brought about such good results.

HAPPY, HEALTHY AND CONTENTED.

Quite a large audience was present to witness the exercises of the children. It was made up partly of parents of the little ones, whose pride in the accomplishments of their unfortunate little ones was pleasant to witness.

Bishop Corrigan, and a number of gentlemen interested in such philanthropic work, were among the visitors.

A neat little stage was fitted up for the occasion, and everything was done to insure the comfort of the guests. All the children were tastefully attired, and collectively, they presented as healthy and contented an appearance as any gathering of youngsters that could be found.

RECITING BY SIGNS.

The exercises were opened by a piano solo, very nicely executed by Miss A. Dennerlin. Then followed something unique in the recitation line. Twelve young nutes ranging in age from 8 to 14 years, appeared upon the stage, standing according to size. Each little girl personified a certain month, and recited in the sign-language something appropriate to the month represented. As the nutes moved their hands gracefully in proceeding with the recitation, one of the lady teachers acted as interpreter for the benefit of the guests by repeating the lines. As each went through her part, her face became animated, her eyes beamed, and her whole soul seemed to go into her work.

LESSONS IN LIP-READING.

Another piano solo was given by Miss N. Kearns, at the conclusion of which a good exemplification of how results that were formerly considered impossible have now been attained. A class of eight girls were examined in articulation and lip-reading, geography, arithmetic and one or two other studies. All in the class are perfectly deaf, and were formerly nutes, being unable to utter a word. Through the study of lip-reading, they have been taught to speak, and are constantly improving. They, of course, cannot hear any sound whatever, but they can understand any one who speaks slowly and distinctly.

DISPENSING WITH SIGNS.

No signs whatever were used in the examination, the language of the nutes being entirely dispensed with. In speaking to the children, the teacher pronounced each word distinctly and in such a manner that the pupils could see the formation of the lips as she did so. So proficient have the children become in lip-reading that they seldom make an error. They very naturally did not speak as distinctly as persons having the sense of hearing, but they articulated sufficiently well for any body to understand them. They answered questions in the ordinary school course in a manner that elicited continued evidence of admiration from the audience.

A MUTE PIANIST.

Another indication of the accomplishments attained by the nutes, was given when a piano duet was performed by Miss K. Ticknor and Miss F. Wilkins. The former has been deaf from her birth. The duet was very creditably executed, and when everything is taken into consideration, marvelous would better describe the performance.

In the second part, an amusing trifling, entitled "The Festival on the banks of the Rhine," in which nearly all the pupils of the Institution took part, was enacted. The sign-language was used in this. A fairy dance, by four little ones, was introduced.

"Frogs at School," a recitation in

signs, was prettily rendered by a juvenile of eight years, who had the natural grace of an actress. Another trifle was recited in signs by a youngster only five years old.

FANCY NEEDLE-WORK.

There was also exhibited a quantity of fancy needle-work done by the nutes. A variety of designs were represented, and the work was neatly executed. At the conclusion of the exercises, which kept the visitors in rapt attention throughout, a collation was served, and such of the pupils as were going home to spend the vacation, got ready to depart.

The scene was one really worth viewing. The children looked so radiantly happy and made such a number of gestures and signs to express the pleasure they felt, that one forgot the disadvantages they were laboring under in commencing the battle of life.

The youngest child of Mr. James Russell, of Harlem, N. Y., died recently.

The following item appeared in the *Sun*, of Thursday, June 29th:

THE REMARKABLE ATTAINMENTS OF DEAF-MUTES.

The exercises at the close of the sixty-third year, were held yesterday in the chapel of the beautifully situated New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at 162d St. The President said that the marvelous attainments of some of the pupils were a proof that nothing was impossible to human ingenuity and patience. Some of the children had sentences spoken to them, and by watching the speaker's lips they were able to write the words, repeat them by signs and finally to speak them. The tones were uncertain, but the articulation good. James H. Caton, a deaf-mute, who lost his sight at the age of twelve, sat down at a type-writer and composed and printed an original extempore address. Miss Carrie L. Powers recited by gesture Oliver Wendell Holmes's poem "The Voiceless," the Principal repeating the words. Miss Mary G. Penrose depicted the various passions and emotions in graphic pantomime. There were five graduates in the High Class and thirty in the eight years course.

James Burns, who recently escaped serving a term in the Kings County Penitentiary, was seen staggering down Myrtle Avenue, chewing an immense cigar and in a beastly state of intoxication, the other day.

X. X. X.

The Garfield Memorial.

The Committee in charge of the Garfield Memorial Fund has the pleasure of announcing that the sum named as needed for the memorial, viz., \$1,200, has been secured.

The subscription of the entire amount desired within so short a time, and before the first anniversary of the foul deed which laid low our noble friend, is very gratifying to all friends of Garfield and of deaf-mutes, as showing the warm affection that the deaf entertain for their friends and benefactors, and their readiness to testify their love.

The Committee now announces that it asks for no more subscriptions to the Fund; but as it is probable that the cost of a suitable pedestal for the bust will exceed the amount originally estimated, it will continue to receive through the Treasurer, whatever may be forwarded up to August 1st. After that date no further subscriptions will be accepted.

The Committee desires to express to its agents and to all friends who have exerted themselves to raise the sum, its high appreciation of their zeal and efficiency; and to say that this zeal is to it the greatest tribute of love for Garfield that they could offer.

Jno. B. Hotchkiss, Amos H. Draper,
T. H. Coleman, T. Francis Fox,
S. S. Haas, E. H. Hasenstab,
Olof Hanson.

Killed

FANWOOD.

Commencement.

PLANTING OF THE IVY.

INSTITUTION WHISPERINGS.

We take the following account of the Closing Exercises from the New York Herald, feeling it will be more appreciated than any we could write:

The Closing Day of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb always brings a large attendance to Washington Heights, and yesterday, the beautiful grounds of the establishment on the banks of the Hudson were in a flutter with visitors and pupils preparing to depart. Of late, the Institution, which is one of the largest in the State, has greatly increased the sphere of its utility, and several branch places of instruction have been opened. During the past year, Mr. Erastus Brooks has become President of the Board of Directors and Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet has remained in charge of the educational department, while to Dr. William Porter the charge of all administrative affairs belongs. The latter, in addition to the superintendence of the establishment, is also the chief physician, and has associated with him a competent staff.

PRESIDENT BROOKS' ADDRESS.

It is only at such celebrations as this that the public are given an opportunity of understanding the great strides that have been made in later years in supplying the wants of deaf-mutes experience in the loss or defectiveness of their faculties. The children who appeared on the platform of the Institution chapel, displayed an intelligence inferior in no way to those whom nature had more highly favored, and their marvelous mastery of the language of signs was a subject of surprise to all present. When the spacious chapel, which had been suitably decorated, was filled, the programme was opened with prayer, after which President Erastus Brooks delivered his address. He extended a general welcome to the pupils who were undergoing instruction in the place, to the graduates who had there been trained to discharge the duties of life, and to the friends for whom these celebrations had ever a deep and joyful significance. The Institution was the oldest of the kind in the country. Sixty-four years ago, some thoughtful and benevolent men met in the old City Hall and gave it the charter under which it has grown to its existing magnitude. It was a public-minded man who was the apostle of the instructors of the deaf-mute and as he long ago had gathered them in his orchard to tell them what little he knew of an art which since has progressed much, so were the deaf and dumb gathered in the shadow of the glorious trees of Fort Washington, and thousands of them were sent forth prepared to fulfill their functions in the communities of men. Mr. Brooks spoke of the excellence of the system of instruction, which he claimed was superior to all others, and he dwelt upon the benevolence of the Commonwealth which had endowed the Institution, and the gratitude each one of the pupils owed it for the benefits he had received.

ELOQUENT MUTES.

A class of children who had been less than ten months under instruction, then gave the elementary forms of language in writing and dactylology, and this was followed by an exercise in the writing and reading of sentences dictated orally to the children congenitally deaf, who had but one year and three months' instruction in articulation and lip-reading. Then a lovely mute, Miss Carrie L. Powers, recited in signs the poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes, entitled "The Voiceless," with a grace and feeling that was quite eloquent, and invested it with a peculiar appropriateness. Then came a wonder. James H. Caton, a pupil deaf, dumb and blind, wrote an address with the type-writer, telling his own sad tale, his hopes and aspirations, and in a manner that for pathos and simplicity was quite inimitable. The passions and emotions were then depicted in pantomime by Miss Mary G. Penrose. This young lady's performance was, perhaps, the most amusing feature of the programme. She has a wonderful facial control, and the expressions conveyed by the countenance and accentuated by illustrative gestures, were truthful enough to interpret themselves to every beholder. Miss Penrose had a sly vein of humor, too, and such passions as are made a source of ridicule between the sexes she took care to execute in masculine fashion. Dr. Peet, who all along held the platform and acted as interpreter and interlocutor, then read the graduating essays of Misses Noble, Hitchcock and Woods, while the young ladies recited them in the sign language. The subjects were "Lessons in History," "Consider the Lilies," and "Education in Art." "The Obelisk," a poem by Edward V. Welch, was recited in signs by Ar-

thur L. Thomas, and with a dramatic force and strength of facial expression that recalled the impressions received by English spectators from the work of foreign historians on the professional stage.

CONVERSING WITH THE AUDIENCE.

Then Messrs. Francis Crorken, Wm. Ennis and Elmer E. Smith, and Misses Myra L. Barrager, Emily A. Wells and Annie C. Bryan, went upon the platform to answer questions proposed by the audience. To the young men, certain questions touching political economy and contemporaneous history were propounded, and they showed as intelligent an acquaintance with them as boys inside any place of instruction ordinarily possess; while the young ladies, to whom queries of a personal nature were addressed, responded with a wit, elegance and common sense that were really exquisite, considering their extemporaneous character. The "Destruction of Sennacherib" was then recited by Miss Ella Dillingham, and pronounced the perfection of utterance by signs, and Alexander L. Pach, a semi-mute, delivered orally the Valedictory and an oration on "The Spirit of the Times," with fine elocution and fine infection of the voice, although he did not hear a word he was saying himself.

THE GRADUATES.

Twenty little girls then recited in concerted signs Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," and the programme concluded with the awarding of diplomas to the following graduates:

HIGH CLASS COURSE.

JAMES W. NASH, EFFIE A. HITCHCOCK, ALEXANDER L. PACH, ELIZABETH NOBLE, FLORENCE WOODS.

EIGHT YEARS' COURSE.

Isaac B. Bowker, Calvin N. Van Peit, Ellsworth A. Brown, William Walker, James H. Caton, Julius Wilken, Henry Davit, Josephine B. Ackerman, Frederick Eckert, Mary E. H. Clossen, Julius Hanneman, Isabella DeWilleger, Henry Huykamp, Sarah A. Daven, Robert C. Heller, Sarah L. Eckert, Charles Letta, Edna J. McClurg, George S. Porter, Sophia Reese, William J. Reilly, Martha J. Ray, William L. Satter, Monica Sylvan, Anna Sinclair, Mary Vogel, Charles W. Stowell, Theodora V. Way, Frederick Tillman, Mary A. Weyant.

The following is Mr. Pach's Essay on the Spirit of the Age, and Valedictory Address:

"It was a notion of the ancient poets that the history of mankind was divided into four periods: The Age of Gold, of Silver, of Bronze and of Iron, in which last we are so unhappy as to live.

"According to this view, mankind has been descending in the scale of morals and happiness from the first. It is not strange that, to one who looks only at the vast amount of sin and suffering which surrounds us, it should seem that earlier ages must have been more happy. But History tells us another story. Our age is the Age of Iron only in its literal sense. The locomotive, the powerloom, the printing machine and the reaper, are indeed proofs that neither gold, silver nor bronze holds a place by the side of the so-called baser metal—iron.

"But it is not also true that the hearts of men, so long steeled by cruelty, by religious bigotry and by natural hatred, are in our day softened, and their sympathies widened? We need not look back so far as to ancient Rome, when hundreds of gladiators were butchered to make a Roman holiday? We read of Edward III, the pink of chivalry, that he would have hung in cold blood ten of the brave defenders of the city he had captured, but for the intercession of his gentle queen.

"Women, then as now, we find to be the source of goodness, purity and faith.

"In the reign of Elizabeth, we find Hawkins rewarded with Knighthood for having made a successful slave voyage. In our day, he would have been rewarded with a silken collar of knighthood, but with one of hemp.

"What a dark page in history is that which tells of religious persecution. Pagans persecuting Christians, Christians persecuting Jews, Christians persecuting each other. No sect can throw the first stone at another, for all in their turn have been guilty.

"What do we see to-day? "Far from rejoicing in human suffering, we protect even the brutes. All honor to Henry Bergh and to all who are merciful to dumb animals.

"No longer does the slave draw breath in our land, dedicated to freedom. Men of every creed, and men of no creed, join in works of charity and public good. In Russia alone, do we see religious bigotry, the twin sister of despotic government, still flourishing.

"What nobler outgrowth of the spirit of the Age is there than such an Institution as this? Here, a class whom ancient civilization treated as on a level with the brutes, are raised to a condition where they can hold a position as useful and intelligent citizens. All honor to those to whom such a noble result is due! Others may rear monuments of stone, may immortalize themselves by sculpture or painting, they have their monuments in the minds they have elevated and the character they have formed.

"Honorable President and Gentlemen of the Board of Directors, and Officers of the Administrative Department:—To-day witnesses the severing of our connection with the noble Institution over which you so ably preside. We owe much of our happiness to you, and to leave without thanking you would be gross injustice. We deeply appreciate all you have done for us, and thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your untiring efforts in our behalf, and only

hope that you may live long and happily to make glad the hearts of our younger brothers and sisters. Gentlemen, the Class of '82 are proud to number among their friends such noble and benevolent benefactors as you are. Farewell.

"Dear Principal and Teachers:—Words cannot express our heartfelt thanks to you. Would that we had the power of the bards and minstrels of old to show you our deep and genuine gratitude for your many kindnesses. You have been our parental advisers, have kept us in the path of duty, and above all, have endowed us with the precious boon which the wealth and power of kings cannot purchase—a good education. The parting may seem hard to you now, but you will soon see other bright faces which will, in a measure, compensate you for what seems, at this hour, your loss. Farewell, dear teachers, and remember the Class of '82 have a warm place in their hearts for you. Again Farewell.

"Dear Schoolmates:—To-day we stand in the places where you are to stand in the years to come. Sooner or later, the time will come when you, like us, will bid your classmates farewell forever. Last year, and in the preceding years, we occupied the places that you do now, and we were to see the Class of '81, and the preceding graduating classes leave us. Now our time has come, and we find the parting much harder than we expected, but nevertheless we must part. Be good and useful members of society, walk in the path of the just and the righteous, and ever keep in mind that you have no warmer or more sincere friends than the Class of '82. Farewell.

"Graduating Classmates:—We are gathered here for the last time. We have studied years together, and we now behold the success that has crowned our efforts. Though we must part with all our dear friends here, the hardest parting will be with each other. To-morrow we may be scattered miles apart, we may never meet again—we may meet with success or be doomed to disappointment. But whatever be our fate, let us meet it with a stout heart and a willing hand, let us ever strive to uphold the high reputation of our Alma Mater, and let us endeavor to show our former schoolmates that if they follow in the path of the Class of '82, they will be honored, respected and beloved citizens of our ever-glorious United States of America. Farewell to you. Farewell to all.

"The play is done, the curtain drops, and now falling to the protector's bell; A moment yet the actor stops; And looks around to say farewell.

"It is an irksome word and task, And when he's laughed and said his say, He shows, as he removes the mask, A face that's anything but gay.

"Come young or want, come good or ill, Let youth and old accept their part, And bow before the awful will, And hear it with an honest heart.

"Who misses or who wins the prize, Go, lose or conquer, as you can; But if you fail, or if you rise, Be each, pray God, a gentleman."

The ceremonies attendant to the planting of the ivy were unusually impressive this year. At seven o'clock on Tuesday evening, June 27th, the graduates assembled in the reception room and paired off. All of the pupils had assembled on the girls' side of the building. Headed by Julius Wilken with a drum, and followed by Miss Florence Woods bearing the ivy, the procession took up its line of march around the lawn, through the school building and into the Principal's office. From thence, it proceeded through the boys' sitting room, then through the main hall and out upon the lawn again, where the ivy was to be planted. Dr. Peet, who always has made it a point to be present and conduct these ceremonies, was unavoidably prevented from taking part, and his place was filled by Prof. Jenkins, who interpreted the ivy address delivered orally by Alex. Pach. At its conclusion, and after the planting, Hon. Erastus Brooks, President of the Board of Directors, who was present, and who takes a great interest in the affairs of the Institution, was invited to address the graduates, which he did, giving them some wise counsel in respect to their future course in life. Dr. Porter then invited the graduates and the members of the High Class into his parlors, where ice cream, cakes, etc., were instrumental in making every one feel happy. The time until 10 p.m. was passed in amusements of a sober nature, at which hour all retired with pleasant anticipations of the morrow. Appended is the ivy address:

FELLOW PUPILS:—We are assembled here this evening to commemorate an important event in our school year—the planting of the ivy. It seems but a few short weeks since the Class of '81 planted their ivy, and now it is our turn. I sincerely hope that the real significance of the event will dawn upon your minds. It is not the mere matter of form of placing a slip of ivy in the ground and allowing it to grow. It is of more importance. It is to impress upon your minds the ivy, too, like the ivy, shall be beginning at the lower rounds, steadily climb until you have reached the highest limit. Let your lives resemble the ivy by growing pure and strong as the ivy, by the Hill of Life. Let each new leaf of the ivy represent each good deed you do, and let them increase the higher and more advanced you get. The event is also to teach you about Nature, how the Maker of all things designed the beautiful plant which we are about to leave in the earth, and I would think that the old proverb would appear as well:—"Consider the ivy of the hill, and they will not neither do they spin, yet I say unto you, Solomon arrayed in all his glory could not equal one of these.

"As you all know, there are various kinds of ivies. Some are known as "poison ivy." They do not plant that species. Simply to impress upon you that your hearts must be free from contamination, and be as pure and fresh as that plant which we are about to consign to "Mother Earth."

"In a few hours, we will be dispersed to our various homes, some to return again, others never to return. Wherever you may be, turn thought to your dear Alma Mater, whom you have learned to love so well, and think of the plant which is rising in the lowest and the desired goal where, with His help, we all may meet. Classmates, wherever you may be, let the memory of this occasion come to you as an appropriate one for meditation and thought, and for thanks to Him who makes the plants grow.

CLOSING SCENES, ETC.

Mr. John H. Dobbs arrived here Tuesday evening, and remained until Saturday.

A few of our most intelligent young ladies resolved not to let the birthday of Miss Hagadorn go by unnoticed. Accordingly, they clubbed together, and presented her with a beautiful album—one of the most elegant that could be procured—together with a floral birthday card with appropriate greeting. Miss Prudence Lewis presented her with some toilet articles encased in yellow satin, which were very beautiful. An oil painting from Miss Woods, was also appreciated by the recipient.

Mr. Clarence E. Taylor remained at the Institution for over a week, in order to take in the Closing Exercises. He visited the Tarrytown Branch before he left.

Misses DeWilleger, McClurg and Ray, and Messrs. Stowell, Caton, Davitt, and two or three others whose names we could not learn, have been selected for a special course of three years in the High Class.

Miss Lizzie Noble took the Stoner Testimonial; Mr. C. W. Stowell, the Cary, and Miss Sallie Heller the Grosvenor Testimonial.

John Lloyd, Jr. received a stelographic fluid pen for skill in lip-reading. Seymour Berray received a pen for improvement in articulation. Henry Beuerman also received a pen for neatness in penmanship. Herman Zorn received a box of carving tools for skill in carving.

Harry M. Powell, with plenty of court plaster on the upper part of his face, visited us last week. He says a fellow workman becoming angry struck him on the forehead with a sewing machine wheel, inflicting a deep gash. The man was arrested, and was also discharged from the shop.

Wednesday morning, while the pupils were being classified in the chapel for the next day's journey homeward, Messrs. Bennet and Gulick, of Jersey, who were present, were invited and made a few remarks concerning the New Jersey School.

Messrs. Jenkins and Crittenden accompanied the pupils living on the line of the New York Central & Hudson River R. R. home. There was about twenty-five pupils all told. The first stage of the journey was made by the steamer St. John to Albany. At about half-past six, the steamer passed the Institution amid a tremendous fluttering of handkerchiefs. Several of the boys hired a boat and rowed out within twenty-five feet of the steamer as she passed. Elmer E. Smith accompanied the party as far as Albany, and the next day (Friday) in company with Messrs. Fomire, Letts, Dunn, Ennis and E. A. Brown, made a tour of the capitol. Mr. Smith was setting type on the JOURNAL the next morning.

Mr. W. A. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass., visited friends here on business Thursday last.

There were between six and seven hundred visitors in attendance at the Closing Exercises, the great majority of whom were deaf-mutes.

Rev. Mr. Falkner delivered the opening prayer.

Nearly the whole of the Tarrytown Branch staff of officers were in attendance.

Prof. Weeks, of Hartford, passed Wednesday night within Fanwood's walls.

J. F. O'Brien and his body guard were the last to depart.

Mrs. Bailey arrived early in the day, and enjoyed herself immensely. Sol. Schloss and Leo Greis related big stories to all who would listen.

Thomas R. Stewart and R. Dunlap were in attendance with big cigars.

Miss Annie Gould remained over Thursday with her friend Miss Barrager.

Miss Hagadorn left Saturday morning for a village near Kingston, N. Y., where she will summer.

Prof. Gamage and Mr. Gerloff were obliged to postpone their intended departure for Europe from July 5th to July 8th, being unable to obtain cabin passage on the steamship American.

The Erieward delegation of pupils were accompanied by Prof. Currier. Miss Winne, of Kingston, sister of Solomon Winne, appeared to enjoy herself.

Misses Post, Kevitt and Williams, all of New Jersey, as per previous promise, were in attendance.

Miss Stein reviewed old times with the "five."

Messrs. Waters, W. A. Emmons, Driscoll, Tobia and Eltrich, swarmed over the broad stairways during the greater part of the afternoon.

The Art Gallery had wonderful attractions for Misses Lefi and Jones. Messrs. Lounsbury, Morris and McGann smoked to all appearances, all the afternoon.

Abraham W. Bissett, who had not been seen by his friends here for three or four years, informed us that he was a horny handed farmer.

W. Clackett, Augustus Neiser and W. D. Stilwell, availed themselves of a sleeping invitation on Wednesday night.

Curtis F. Montgomery received a terrible grip from the "paw" of Mr. Clearwater, his old instructor in the cabinet shop, upon arrival.

The intellectual countenance of "X. X. X." was conspicuous among the throng. The JOURNAL's correspondents are nearly all good looking fellows, possessed, of an unlimited amount of assurance and a corresponding quantity of brains.

W. D. Pownall and wife, of Brooklyn, expressed themselves as delighted with the exhibition.

Abey Koffman came all the way from Walden, N. Y.

James C. Wheeler came in company with his semi-mute cousin, Miss L. R. Jones, of Brooklyn.

Geo. L. Reynolds made himself agreeable to the fair sex.

The tall form of Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, was easily distinguished in the throng.

At about fifteen minutes past two, the large doors of the dining hall were thrown open and the hungry crowd rushed in. President Brooks stood near the entrance of the room and welcomed all.

Quite a large number of mutes remained and participated in the reunion in the evening. A most enjoyable time was spent till ten o'clock, when the guests departed.

The toilettes of the graduates, especially those of the females, were refreshingly simple. The gaudiness which has prevailed on many previous closing days was conspicuous by its absence, and every thing was in remarkable good taste with the time and occasion.

About one hundred eager visitors made a tour of the printing office during the day. Many admiring comments were made concerning the new press.

A few of the graduates and pupils preferred base ball to standing in the crowded chapel, and whiled away the afternoon with a game or two near the barn.

Mr. Theodore Peet is on his way across the ocean. He left Saturday last. He will remain abroad two or three years.

Mr. Alfred Emmons came up on business Tuesday and Friday of last week.

James Clark called Sunday. The Freshmen boat crew of Columbia College beat the Harvard crew by four lengths on the Harlem River, near the Institution, Saturday last. Walter B. Peet, son of our Principal, was stroke and captain of the winning eight.

Julius Wilken, who graduates, remained here until Tuesday, when he left for a place near Wallkill, Orange Co., N. Y. He says he will remain there a couple of weeks then will work in a hat factory.

Miss Fraser, Matron of the Hospital Department, left for St. John, N. B., Monday last.

Supervisor Howell spent a couple of hours on the United States supply vessel, Chester A. Arthur, of which his brother was recently appointed captain, Saturday last.

Messrs. P. Brede, McGann, Lang and Innis were here for a short time on the 2d inst.

It having been decided unnecessary for Mr. Stowell to remain through vacation to aid the supervisors, he left, Wednesday last, for Albany, where he will remain a day or two before proceeding to his home in Buffalo.

All-the-year-round poet LeClercq, took his first lesson in croquet Monday afternoon last.

GRACE H.

ON THE ROAD.

"Judge DeCoursey" is on the road. He is a commercial traveller for a large business house in St. Louis. He receives a good salary. There may be some other deaf-mute commercial travellers in this country. They may compete with the hearing commercial travellers, if they have proper experience how to conduct the business.

I have been in several towns in Iowa and Illinois. In Keokuk, Ia., I met the following mates: Miss Laura Edgemon, a graduate of the Illinois Institution. She has a good home with her parents. She, as well as her mother and sister, speaks highly of Mr. Gillett of that Institution. Miss Katie Moll, who has been three years at the Iowa Institution, at Council Bluffs. She talks well on both hands with many hearing friends. She told me about the burning of the Institution, and that she lost her trunk and all her clothes. She said all had to run out into the cold snow, and go into the shops to sleep. The boys, Pat. O'Brien, Scott, Sumner, and Rother are young, having been to school from one to three terms. There is another large girl by the name of Maggie Lafabe, who helps in a beer saloon with her mother. She can use the double-hand alphabet well with her many friends. She is of French descent, and is full of fun and mischief, and has a very good nature. There is another mute girl out in the country here by the name of Miss Young. I shall see her some time on my rounds.

The prohibition amendment to the constitution of Iowa, has been carried to victory by a large majority. The aim of this amendment is to stop the selling and making of whiskey, beer, wine, etc., in Iowa. I believe many of the Iowa mutes voted for it, and nobly helped the temperance cause. Many of the unfortunate causes of deafness, blindness, insanity, and defects of the body and mind are caused from intemperance. For the good cause of humanity and future generations of children yet unborn, I hope this amendment will be strictly enforced, and thus lessen the misery of mankind.

I saw the body of a young boy dragged out of the river, where he was drowned by passing through the great sewer of the city, a mile from the river where he fell in. His head was badly bruised.

There is a deaf-mute woman in the northwest part of Keokuk, who keeps house, and supports her old father and young sister by her own work, such as washing, ironing and sewing. She is said to be smart and industrious. Some of the high-toned people try

to hide much affliction in their family from the public. They feel ashamed to have others know that misfortune exists in the family, and thus some who are deaf, or blind, insane or maimed, are not known for a long time, and often among a few friends only.

The bustling "Frontiersman" has come and gone. The "Deaf-Mute Progress," of St. Louis, has gone where the woodbine twined. So has a few other newspaper enterprises among mutes, plainly showing that there is no demand for more deaf-mute papers in the land at present. Deaf-mutes, who are itching for editorial honors, had better wait until the next centennial to see how matters stand, before launching their frail craft in the newspaper line.

We visited the Tony Denier Humpty Dumpty entertainment, when they were at the Opera House, and with all the rest we enjoyed the fun immensely; so immensely that we laughed and laughed with the roar and applause of the audience.

The constant rains each week have done a great deal of damage out west, among the farmers, railroads, mills, manufactories and other business. Deaf-mutes who are engaged in farming, can see and feel this calamity, as it affects their business. The corn crop is far behind everywhere, and business in general is dull. In some localities other crops are good and abundant, but in other places it is poor. Never in the history of the country has the corn crop been so far behind in many places. What the outcome next fall will be is hard to tell. There will not be a famine, but everything will be pretty high in prices. Living expenses and clothing will be pretty high, as it is now, and of course, the laborers need more wages to meet the advancing prices of everything. Deaf-mutes feel it as well as others, for they can not get anything without paying for it as well as others, thus they have as much interest in their welfare as other citizens have.

JUDGE DE COURSEY.

Health Hints.

Do not force children to eat at this time, and do not, as you value their lives, allow them, unless in the most sparing measure, pastry or sweetmeats, to tempt their appetite or for any other reason, when they seem unwilling to eat. Plain bread and butter, with plenty of oatmeal or cracked wheat mush, well cooked vegetables and lean meat, and plenty of fresh fruit if accessible, particularly oranges, form a suitable diet for young or old.

Many children lay, in the colds and bilious disorders peculiar to the spring, the foundation for life-long diseases, if not for premature decay and death. It is a time of great and usually continuous dampness, of violent changes of temperature, and of a consequent general depression of the entire system. In this latitude woolen clothing should therefore be continued in full force throughout the spring months. Never till June is well begun—an old doctor used to say the 10th was a good date for a change—make any considerable alteration in the clothing of a child, nor indeed of an older person. Rather than reduce, increase it.

There is no danger that children can sleep too much. The proverb, "Who sleeps eats," is illustrated in those little ones who sleep most. Wakeful children are usually peevish, irritable and lean. If they can be induced to sleep abundantly, they are quite likely to become good-natured and plump. Their sleep should be as much during the hours of darkness as possible, and therefore it is better that they should go to bed early to have their sleep out, than to sleep long after sunrise in the morning. It is well to let any healthful, growing child or young person to sleep until he wakes himself, and then give him such a variety and amount of out-door exercise as shall make him glad when bed time returns.

Bathing is indispensable to health. It is a preventive of sickness and a remedy for disease. The water-cure people, who believe that water is the cure all, the universal remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to, are not so far wrong; they are on the right track, if they do run it into the ground a little at the far end. For, as the old proverb says, cleanliness is next to godliness, and as we know that that the latter virtue is a sure preventive and a cure for all disorders of the mind and thought, and keeps the soul pure and clean, so cleanliness is to the body what godliness is to the thought and soul.

"How often are the complexions of our American women faded before thirty, by the nervous wear and tear of our rapid way of living?" remarks a wise woman of the day. That does very well when one can't think of anything else to say; it means anything or not. American women can stand a good deal of mental and bodily exertion without showing wear till after fifty, if they take seven to eight hours' sleep, dress warmly and live in warm houses, eat three good meals a day and live in the sun, besides keeping the air of their rooms moist. It is the sunless, dry, stale air, women live in three-fourths of their days, which withers and wrinkles them more than the rapidity of the pace they live at.

Grated apples make a delicious addition to muffins. Allow three good-sized apples to one tin of muffins. Make the muffins as usual and the last thing stir in the apple. Mix it evenly, so that there will be an equal quantity in each muffin.

WATCHES

AND

JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,

Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards

SILVER HUNTING

AMERICAN WATCHES

Stem-winding, \$12 to \$18.

Our reputation for good time-keeping Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware

of all the newest designs, always in stock. We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING

all of which is done on the premises.

Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.

GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS,

NO. 253 GREENWICH ST.,

Cor. Park Place, N. Y.

OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

A NEW OFFER!

\$30 MORE

This Competition closes October 1, 1882.

These Terms are open to Subscribers only.

For every NEW SUBSCRIBER we offer a commission of 25 cents. Send us \$1.25 and keep the 25 cents. Do not wait until you get several subscriptions, but send the money at once. Write the name and address very plainly.

Besides this liberal commission, we give \$30 in prizes to the subscribers who send the largest list of NEW SUBSCRIBERS before October 2, 1882, as follows:

For the list largest list - \$15.00
" " 2d " " - 10.00
" " 3d " " - 5.00

RULES.

Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must head their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION." Cash must accompany the names. The names must be names of new subscribers.

Any one who has been a subscriber within six months will not count.

Changing the name of one member of the family for that of another will not be entered as new.

No letter mailed after September 30th, 1882, will be counted.

Remit by Post Office Money